The War Cry
All Round the World
AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY, CANADA.
REGISTERED JUNE 1885

VOL. V. No. 211. TORONTO, CANADA, NOVEMBER 10TH, 1888. PRICE 5 CENTS.

HOUSEHOLD TROOPS' BAND.

Our Tour Through the Dominion.

"ONE OF THE BOYS.

We are glad this week to be able to give our readers a picture of the Household Band, and also the first sheets of a description of their tour by one of themselves. The success of the visit is unprecedented and the heartiness of their welcome is as

THE BAND OF THE HOUSEHOLD TROOPS.

creditable to the Dominion as it is gratifying to themselves.

It was with light hearts that we caught the first sight of the Canadian shores. We had left Liverpool some nine days when we came in sight of QUEBEC. The cliffs, surmounted by the old Citadel, were quite an imposing sight as we steamed into the river. The first thing we did was to thank God for a safe voyage and to ask His blessing on our visit to the Dominion.

On Sunday we sighted MONTREAL, where we were to disembark, and at 5.15 we were moored in the Allan dock. Col. Bailey and Major Spooner met us at the landing stage, and after prayer and a few words of welcome we marched to the barracks, where a beautiful supper was soon ready. This we enjoyed very much as it was

THE FIRST SQUARE MEAL

we had had since we left Liverpool. (We came out steerage, so you can understand the reason).

On Tuesday and Wednesday we assisted at the farewell meetings of the Hindoos, where God indeed blessed our souls. The sight was beautiful to see twenty lads and lasses give up their body and spirit to such a noble cause, not counting home, friends, or even their life, dear, that they might help to take the Gospel to the dark millions of India. Our prayers and love go with them.

On Thursday we held our first meeting in Montreal. Owing to the farewell meeting which had just caused so much stir and great crowds, the musical festival was pushed to the wall rather, but, notwithstanding this, a great crowd came to see and hear us on Thursday night. Staff-Capt. Bandmaster Appleby led the meeting, and we had a real good time. The boys were quite used to the people and quite at home. The audience appreciated the music and singing and gave liberally towards the fund for sick and wounded officers. One soul, a colored brother, came forward for salvation. At about eleven o'clock we marched to the depot, a good number of people following, including a lot of red jackets who

TREATED US TO A BOUNCING

before we left the depot. We started our journey soon after midnight amid the cheers and amens of those on the platform.

We reached TORONTO at 11 a. m. next morning. The Temple band and officers met us at the depot and we marched away to the Temple, where we found a real Canadian dinner prepared. At night we led a musical meeting in the Temple, the music was liked by the people, especially the bandmaster's and big drummer's parts. Commissioner Coombs, Col. Dowdle, Staff-Capt. Griffiths, Capt. Wiggins, and several other staff-officers took part in the meeting. We were sorry to have to leave Toronto so soon, but believe to get back again.

On Saturday we visited the little town of OAKVILLE, and the place was quite stirred up as we marched through playing and singing. In the afternoon we had a meeting, two came forward to give themselves entirely into God's keeping. At night the town hall was filled with people to listen to speaking, singing, praying and playing. Major Glover led the service, and at the close three sought pardon from their sins, Hallelujah!

We took train after the meeting for HAMILTON, where we arrived about 12 midnight. Major Woolley, Capt. Brooks, and a host of soldiers met us to take us to our billets. We were soon quite at home with them as we have learned to suit ourselves to all classes, and we found Hamilton people

VERY HOME-LIKE INDEED.

We started at 7 o'clock with Knee-drill, at 11 we held a Holiness meeting, at which three came for the blessing of a clean heart.

The free-and-easy was of an interesting character. Each speaker had to tell the place of his birth, how he liked Canada, and how salvation suited them. Each one said they liked Canada and a Lieutenant said he thought he could settle down in Canada very nicely as he liked it so much. At night the meeting was well attended, the spirit of God was with us in a mighty

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The "Household Band"

— IN THE —

"AMBITIOUS CITY."

After a good time at Oakville, on the Saturday night following their reception at Toronto, the Household Troops' Band proceeded to Hamilton for a two days engagement on the Sunday and Monday; and true to her traditions and practice she

Old Number Three

gave them a rousing reception, and the citizens ever to the front in S. A. affairs turned their eyes, for the time, from the contemplation of their lovely mountain, whilst their ears were entranced with the sweet strains of the Musical Salvationists from over the seas. In Friday's of evening issue from our local and travelling reporters, we quote the flattering comments of the local press:

General Booth's Brass Band in the City.

Twenty-seven members of the "Brass Band of the Household Troops" of the Salvation Army Headquarters, London, Eng., were in the city all yesterday, and had three outdoor musical demonstrations and three in the barracks. It is General Booth's band, and is in charge of and led by Staff-Capt. Appleby, late of her Majesty's Service. Each of the twenty-seven bandsmen played a brass instrument, and the splendid music they sent forth called out loud praise on all sides, not only from the general public, but from musicians of many years' practice. The leader, Capt. Appleby, is a most skilful cornet player, and the delightful sounds he succeeded in getting out of his instrument, his marvellous triple tonguing shakes and almost whispered notes, delighted the audiences. The time was instantaneous and exact, and the harmony of the entire band splendid. It was announced by the leader that "all the players are converted men who have voluntarily renounced their situations, and are playing without any salary for the help of the sick and wounded officers in Canada, now in the Home Rest and other places where they are laid aside." The bandsmen not only play, but they speak with force, and fearlessly "hit the people," exposing sin on all sides. They also sing well and their solos and part songs yesterday were very taking. Finally the expound the Scriptures, pray with great fervour and then go out amongst the people and plead with them in their seats. It is not at all likely that a band having such combinations has ever appeared in this city before. The non-musical part of the meetings was led by Major Weddy and Glover in their usual happy style, and that Hamilton favorite, Professor Wiggins, again pleased his many friends by his skilful accompaniments at the piano. Drs. Woodhouse were sick, the many retiring Capt. Brooks and his Lieutenant, were also at their accustomed posts, doing their utmost to please the crowds of people which gathered at all the out and door meetings. At night quite a stir was made amongst the people by some of the floor boards moving out of place, probably through the weight of the extra crowd of people, but the officers were equal to the occasion, and immediately started and sang a rousing chorus until order was restored. A holiness meeting will be held this afternoon and another musical demonstration to-night. There will also be another musical meeting in various parts of the city during the day. As the barracks were incapable of accomodating the extra crowd last night the meeting to-night will be held in the Palace Rink at 8 p. m.

At the Rink on Monday.

The musical festival held by the brass band of the Household Troops in the Palace rink last evening again drew a very large audience, which listened with great attention and vociferously applauded the various pieces. The instrumental music was splendid, and received praises on all sides; in fact, it was said by some old musicians that better music has rarely been heard in this city. The solos and part songs were also very pleasing and warmly appreciated. It was stated that the House Rest for the support of sick officers is $2,000 in debt throughhaving so many patients to help, and an appeal was made to pay this off. It was liberally responded to by the people. Many of the bandsmen gave a short history of their past sinful lives.

FINAL FAREWELL

— OF THE —

Hindoo and Canadian Contingent

AT QUEBEC.

MAJOR SPOONER.

The farewell meetings at Montreal and the welcome to the Household Troops Band was a great boom as has already been reported, and the Quebec Farewell was not by any means behind hand. The "Circassian" arrived a little sooner than was expected, but the Contingent found their way to the barracks saluted occasionally with a Quebec salute, commonly known as "rocks." However no one was hurt, the barracks was found and as usual, Captain and Mrs. Steel, who are always far from being asleep, had provided a splendid supper in the basement, the tables as usual groaned beneath the beautiful provisions, and Horatula fancied sitting at the table for once to eat his curry and rice. Supper being ended preparation was made for the last meeting in the Dominion, and long before the time fixed the barracks was full of people whose eyes were turned to the platform which was shortly to be occupied by those who have already made such a stir in the Dominion as has never before been known. Sharp on time Major Bint and his Lieutenant, into the building welcomed by 500 hearts and throats, the meeting commenced with the song, "Let us march through the world with the Fire and the Blood," which was sung heartily by the whole crowd. Each of the Contingent gave a few parting words and while they did so the deepest feeling prevailed and many were in tears. But Horatula with his song and dance became almost broken down, especially when folks began to hold up the dollars, Horatula running in all directions to fetch them until nearly a hundred dollars was collected and prouder lady also gave a diamond ring. This was followed by Major Bint, who in his earnestness carried everybody with him to a heathen race, pointing out what consecrated men and women could do. He urged everyone to present themselves to God which was responded to by a good crowd rising to their feet. Early the next morning the Contingent and friends met at the barracks to march down to the boat. It seemed good to get a march in Quebec, especially down Christmas Street where we started singing, much to the enjoyment of the dear people who live in this street which is noted as one of the worst in the city. The boat was reached, a few parting words and shaking of hands, and just as the gangway was being drawn a dear old friend drove down with a barrell of apples and a box of grapes which were got aboard much to the joy of the Contingent. Off steamed the "Circassian," a last good-bye was exchanged, handkerchiefs kept waving until they could not be seen, the ships guns were fired, we turned our faces from her feeling determined in whatever country we would be true and go all lengths for God and meet our comrades around the throne.

Farewell From Musa Bhai.

To the Soldiers and Friends of the S. A. in the Dominion :—

MY DEAR COMRADES AND FRIENDS :—By the time you read this I will be steaming across the Atlantic together with the Canadian Twenty and my other Hindoo Comrades, towards the scene of our future battlefield.

I feel as having your shores finally I feel I must drop you a few lines through the War Cry as my farewell.

My tour throughout the Dominion has been a most blessed one to my own soul and those of my companions. We will never forget the warm hearted sympathy and kindness shown as by officers, soldiers any friends wherever we went.

We are returning to India with greater confidence in our God than we had when we came to the Dominion. How thankful I am to God for privileging me to visit the shores of your Dominion, so full of enthusiastic sympathizers of the missionary cause in heathen lands.

As a substantial proof of this the Dominion has notonly helped us with money, but also with the glorious band of twenty missionaries. I am very hopeful in the Lord for the future of these precious comrades in the dark heathen country of mine. Each one of them is very precious to us, so you can depend upon our loving them.

With confidence I can say that these brave warriors will be welcomed and appreciated by my heathen countrymen when they find them godly. I am ambitious for this contingent to turn out the best that has yet gone to India. I am counting on your prayers, dear comrades, while we are on the mighty deep and after we reach India.

In the future perhaps we will send particulars of the warfare in India to the WAR CRY.

Good-bye, God bless you. You shall be always remembered in our prayers.

United in God we shall see the world won to the Blood of Jesus. Let your smile be ever "Forward!"

Yours living for God and His Kingdom,

MUSA BHAI MAJOR.

NOTES

— FROM THE —

Front of the Battle.

COLONEL DOWDLE.

Having just finished our successful ten weeks' anniversary tour through the Dominion with the Hindoo Contingent, we have just had time to take our breath and cool down a little, and give our comrades the Household Troops' Band, a welcome to the Dominion.

Then we commence a campaign in the Palmerston Division Saturday, Oct. 20th, full of faith in God and high expectation for victory. We already hear the sound of abundance of rain. Our welcome meeting at Chesley was full of interest and promises well for victory. Very fine crowd; an I took stock of the soldiers, I found there were many had come out of curiosity to have some fun, but we levelled our guns and gave them a broad side to commence with, which took all sport out of them and they came to good attention.

On Sunday our Holiness meeting was full of power. The Lord came and gave up and sought for full salvation, and gave their testimony to perfect deliverance.

In the afternoon meeting Mrs. Dowdle spoke in the power of the Holy Ghost, many of the people weeping as they listened to what Christ is to His people, and how He waits to bless them and equip them for the war.

The barracks was full at night and God took hold of the people in a most remarkable way, and just held them spell-bound all the time. Many were under deep conviction of sin. Two backsliders came back to Christ, one the ex-happy brakeman from Belleville Corps, the other an old soldier. The corps is improving, and this campaign must give it a mighty lift.

Monday, Oct. 22nd, 8 p. m. Holiness meeting. I've explained Holiness, what it is, how to get it, and how to keep it, God wonderfully blessed the truth, the light shone out upon us. We saw our past failures and recognized our present needs. We then went down before the Lord to have a real dealing with our souls and God, when nine came out and fell at the penitent-form and got the blessing of full salvation and gave their testimony, Hallelujah. This is victory through the Blood.

Just first Mrs. Dowdle's account on the S. Army. It's motto, measures and rapid advances, with its marvelous success the last ten years. The facts and figures were very startling and the information given was very interesting to the people of Chesley.

On Tuesday, October 23, we had a Banquet. It was a good spread. There was a plenty and variety of provisions, all of which were given by the soldiers and friends. After a good number set down there was enough left for a supper before the half-night of prayer. The meeting was our farewell to Chesley. Six new recruits were enrolled under the Army flag. The Adjutant read the rules which were received and endorsed by the recruits.

Mrs. Dowdle gave them some practical council urging them to be true soldiers of Jesus Christ and fight till they die in the Salvation Army. I read the conversion of the city sinner in Simon's house which was listened to with breathless attention. As I was describing the character of Mr. Simon, the Pharisee, a man, somewhat under the influence of drink, looked at me, and said out loud "You'll excuse me, sir, but my name is not Simon but Samuel, he thinking that I was really describing him; this caused a response of "amen" from the soldiers.

The half night of prayer was a searching time, God was with us all through. Several gave themselves fully to God and obtained a full salvation.

These meetings have taken hold of the Town and have been and will be a power for good.

Yarmouth Anniversary.

The Salvation Army have been celebrating their 2nd Anniversary for the past three days. The meetings have been crowded and have also been very interesting. Major Margetts and Staff-Captain Totten, of the St. John Training Home, were present at the meetings and were listened to with great attention. The Banquet, which was held on Monday afternoon, was a grand success, and, according to the way in which the food disappeared from off the tables, the Yarmouth people must be a hungry crowd. I don't think anyone went away hungry; if they did it was their own fault.

The meeting held after the Banquet at Ryerson Hall, and led by the Major, was a grand one. The Major called for testimonies from those who felt they had been the biggest sinners, and who, by means of the S. A., had been saved from all their sins. Uncle Joe got shouting happy and shouted away as if his life depended on his shout, and he was right. Some of the testimonies were wonderful. Here are a few of the "kernels" of some of them:

1. Though all hell should oppose me I mean to stick to God.

2. My cousin tells me I am very foolish to join the S. A., and say I am spoiling my life, but oh, I wish they could enjoy half of the peace and happiness that I do.

3. Before I was saved, when I was alone at my work, I was always thinking what a good time I would have in the room at night, but now when I am alone I can talk with God.

4. Though friends forsake and sneer at me it doesn't make very much difference to me, I mean to press on.

5. I am willing to forsake home and friends and give up everything for Jesus.

6. When I gave myself fully up to God I promised Him I would do whatever He wanted me to, and I feel to-night that if He wants me for India I will go.

Just before closing the meeting, Major Margetts called for volunteers for the field. Nine, (seven lasses and two lads) stood up and expressed themselves willing to give up everything and live and die for Jesus. May God go with them and keep them all true to Him. Amen.

A FRIEND.

IN OTHER LANDS

NORWAY.

MY IMPRESSIONS OF CHRISTIANIA.

COLONEL NICOLL

I first saw it by night from the main deck of the s. s. "Albano" as she steamed up the Fiord into the naturally formed harbor basin.

The lights along the harbor and the reflection of the city's glare on the dead, calm-like water, presented such a scene as an Englishman seldom sees.

Rambles through the city both by night and day, and a visit to the Island of Ladezaasdocen confirmed my first impression, formed on the sea, that this modern capital is destined to become a great centre of commercial life and activity, and that the reports of its natural beauty and symmetry are in no way exaggerated.

The simplicity and hospitality of the Norwegian is proverbial, and from the time I landed, and was so kindly received by loving hands and hearts, till I crossed the border on my way to Sweden, I had every reason to agree with the conception of the national character.

How to enlist these natural benefits and graces in the service of God is the work of the Salvation Army, and as to how far it had accomplished that object in Christiania I was most anxious to find out.

I had ample opportunity. For five days and nights I did nothing but wonder among the people, visit Salvation Army meetings, and ask question all the time. To some,

PERHAPS, I WAS A "BORE,"

and they were glad to get rid of me.

I praised God for what already had been done in the name and power of Jesus Christ.

Everywhere I went there were evidences that the Army's spirit, the Army's songs and the Army's ideas were appreciated; the uniform attracted the people, and there was no repulsive effect. The people cannot look upon our uniform without thinking about salvation.

I could not speak the language, but I felt so thankful that my appearance could speak and keep on making sinners look and ponder about what it all meant.

The children sing our songs in the street, soldiers wear their uniform by day, and many carry salvation by means of the "Frelsesarbeet" (War Cry) into homes and places of public resort frivolity when liberated from their business.

All these outward signs signify to me that the "Frelsesing Armen" is a power which will go a long way to purify the moral atmosphere and sweeten the bitterness of life.

We have a solution that will gladden and

BROOTHER THE BULLEST HEART.

and that glorious truth is better known and felt to-day than it was before Christiania saw the Salvation Army.

We have got the ear of the people. God has poured out His spirit of hearing. The people are ready to listen to salvation, and sometimes eleven o'clock the people sat, drinking in the gushing stream of a full and a free salvation.

The spirit of simple, earnest, believing prayer is upon our soldiers. Here lies the power. Faithful, effectual prayer prevails with God and man. There is no true sign that God is with us than the sight of our Christiana soldiers on their knees pleading and crying about the Lord to save the people from their sin and hell.

A happy buoyant spirits abounds among our people, there is nothing like religious melancholy about their manner. We are, by God's help, raising up a band of free and happy men and women, who are not afraid, because of stereotypel forms and ceremonies, to laugh as well as cry, a people who can clap their hands with joy, as well as

WRING THEIR WITH AGONY

on account of abounding sin and wickedness. The world cannot have happiness without having sorrow along with it ever after it. But we have a happiness that never ceases to abide in us. Hallelujah! We have an opportunity of lifting up Christ in Norway of the highest magnitude.

The west coast as well as the south and eastern shores, appeal to us to begin work there, and we dare not turn a deaf ear to their cries.

"Norway for the King," is our motto. Our work is taking root. The two buildings in the course of erection, will prove, when open, the faith we have in our future. The faith is based on what God has done and can do, and I earnestly pray that every soldier will be a living stone in the Lord, love Him with all their hearts, and by every means in their power publish to friends and foes that Jesus Christ is able to save to the uttermost.

AFRICA

The Open Door into the Inte ior

STAFF-CAPT. C. H. LEWIS.

Travelling recently through the Orange Free State and in Bechuanaland, with a view to extending Salvation Army operations amongst the Bechuanas, I have been struck with the grand opportunity which exists for pressing on the war carried into the heart of this continent. The knowledge of just one language, and that not difficult of acquirement, is sufficient to enable operations to be extended amongst many millions of people who are scattered between the civilized territories in the south and the River Zambesi.

Three millions are living in dark heathenism, in utter ignorance of God, only a very few out having heard anything about him or of Christ's power to save. Oh, for consecrated men and women to go on a new crusade, and win these precious people for Jesus! Here is a glorious opportunity for extending Christ's Kingdom to one which is worthy of a little sacrifice. An expedition is about to be sent forth immediately into Bechuanaland, but owing to the scarcity of officers in the south, only one or two of our comrades can be spared, and these will be really torn away from other fields of warfare. The call for devoted men and women to go forward and proclaim the glad tidings of liberty through Christ is almost now heard.

A little further north, in the heart of the continent, there is being carried on

A Horrible Traffic in Human Beings,

probably some four hundred thousand of our fellow creatures being dragged away every year by the Arabs and Portuguese into slavery. When it is remembered that only one in five of these who are torn from their homes survive the tortures and terrors of the journey to the coast—this represents a total of two millions who are annually sacrificed in this horrid diabolical way—I am convinced that nothing but the mighty power of God can soften and melt the iron dooling the hearts of brave Holy Ghost warriors will avail anything to stem the tide of this hell-wave.

With such like devoted men and women, even though weak, despised and foolish, according to the world's estimate, a power shall come alike upon slaveholders, slavehunters, and slaves which shall bring all into subjection to the king of freedom.

Oh, for a host of warriors, filled with the Calvary spirit, to turn the dark continent into a land of light and peace!

Staff-Capt. Wollman, who has been A.D.C. to Col. Thurman, is now promoted to the charge of the Western, or Cape Town Division of South Africa.

Good News From a Far Country.

A METHODIST MINISTER.

South Africa is a very hard patch for the Salvation Army to cultivate. But they are making progress, and the wilderness is beginning to blossom. Amongst the thousands of sheep farms in that country is one called "Hilton." It does not matter about its latitude or longitude. What is more to the point is that its owner gave two acres of ground some years ago to build a little chapel upon. The congregation afterwards built a parsonage for a resident minister, and just when the whole was completed God rewarded them by such a simultaneous downpour of rain and grace as they had never had before.

THIS IS HOW IT CAME TO PASS:

One of the Salvation Army captains, named Fish, came to a neighboring village to try and win some souls for Jesus. Then the minister living at Hilton met and helped him. Eighteen souls were saved in three nights. The devil at once got up a counter revival, and had a village ball. Not to be beaten, we determined upon making a grand attack upon his kingdom. A telegram of fifty words was sent off to Col. Thurman, entreating him to allow Capt. Fish to go for a ten days' mission at Hilton. Consent being given, we moved on the enemy's works at ten o'clock, on the 19th August, 1888. Farmers came from a radius of fifteen miles round the lonely chapel. As they stood outside the chapel listening to the singing and praying within, one of them said, "What do they have revival services for? We are not a bad lot of fellows!" But the Lord answered him by converting his soul before the services were ended.

One of the choruses sung by Capt. Fish was to the tune of "John Brown's soul is marching on," and a man with just this tune was the first to walk up to the rail. He said he came to be a blessed down there, but when he was told what to do, he did it.

His dear old father came and knelt beside him and two others.

We stayed the space of one for five hours, and then drove nine miles, and had another three hours of fighting for Jesus. Six prisoners of hope were released from Satan's slavery, making a total for the day of eighteen ransomed spirits.

The following Wednesday the moon was just at the full, and we had a night of hard fighting. We knew the devil had been surprised in the previous engagement, as there had never been a revival, or even a special service at Hilton before; so we got out our heaviest cannon and gave him plenty of red-hot shot. Sinners seemed to smell the brimstone, and a wakeful conviction set out every unsaved countenance. Five came out for salvation.

On Thursday we drove over a desolate-looking country, and over horrid mountains, till we came to a lovely valley and farm called "Haglan." Here we had a farmhouse service with twenty-five persons present. Eight were already saved when we began, six more got saved during the service, and two went home and got

"SWEETLY SAVED"

that night. The next night we were back at Hilton. It rained heavily outside, but a good many people said that if they could not go to heaven dry they would go wet. Only the redeemed were there, and those who had been thoroughly awakened. Jesus was there, the poor penitent who came to Him, with the exception of two who trembled in their seats, but could not take up their cross and confess Christ at the communion rail. Six found peace that night.

On Saturday Brother Fisk and the writer drove fifteen miles (through a hailstorm part of the way) to the banks of the Klipplant River. Instead of an hour's service on Sunday morning, we contrived, by beginning early and keeping on till the last moment, to get two and a half hours with God, and six more souls into the fountain.

After a hasty meal we drove nine more miles in a buggy, and had an afternoon service, with three sinners pleading for mercy, making a total of nine for the day.

The wind-up was the best of all. It was held in the daylight, from two p.m. to five p.m., so that women and children, as well as men, could attend. We had been leaning hard upon the promise in Matthew xviii 19, and we "two," had agreed to ask for a more abundant and delightful manifestation of Jesus's power and grace than we had yet had.

You will not be surprised to hear that we had what we had asked of the Lord. Jesus came, and came to save.

After some thirty testimonies—like so many minute guns at sea—had been given, we entered the devil's dungeon and freed a lot of captive souls that had been lying there for years.

Fifty-one precious souls came up to the rail, or table, saying to God and man, "I repent." Every one was made a step to Jesus. Nearly all took that step, and seven others testified to having had their sins forgiven privately, like Nicodemus.

These fifty-eight are all adults, with one single exception of a bright-eyed lassie of ten.

If we add the results of the three nights' mission to Whittlesea, we have to include eight adults, saved, and eleven children, meeting in class, barring giving a grand total of seventy seven immortal spirits rescued from sin, death and hell. Glory be to Jesus! Hallelujah!

Here and There.

Scraps from the Correspondent's Blotter.

During the past fortnight four new corps have been opened in Sweden.

Col. Thurman has just laid the foundation stone of a new barracks at Kettabeth, for the sole use of the native corps.

Staff-Capt. Orsborne, of Norway, has just had an addition to his joys and responsibilities, in the shape of a fine lad. Mother and baby are both doing well.

Latest statistics from Australia show that we have now no fewer than 569 stations worked, including 1 cavalry fort and 3 rescue houses, there being 725 officers in charge.

Major Perry and wife have just arrived in England from Denmark for their well-earned rest. Staff-Capt. Lee takes temporary command of the country. We know at present seven corps opened and a full swing. God has given us the ear of the people in a remarkable and blessed way.

Mrs. Booth's "Popular Christianity," has been translated into Danish by a Copenhagen publisher, and some portions of it have been published in "The Church Times" out there. They do not, however, acknowledge the authoress, simply saying it is translated from the English.

The Kiel police and public generally, have been in a state of shock. Four hallelujah bonnets, to the amazement of young and old, the other day made their appearance on the street. It means a real salvation to don the "coelcouttie" in Germany. God bless the wearers, and may many more take heart of grace and follow their example.

Proposals and suggestions, with regard to Japan, are turning up freely. Our faith for their interesting country goes high. The Jesuits, some two hundred years ago, reckoned that Japanese would be the lingo of hell, so hard was it to acquire; but we have already volunteers who are studying it, and a real salvation will help us through the obstacle as through many others.

At the opening of the seventh corps in Denmark, our officers were told that there were in the town only ten men who needed to be converted, and then there would be nothing else to do. "Are you one of these ten?" asked the captain of his informant. "Oh, no!" hot on a closer question revealing that he was not saved, the captain raised the total to eleven. There are already over forty saved; but the inhabitants still say there is "a lot more for you to do yet."

Winschoten and Alkmar are the two latest captures in Holland.

Ten Buddhists were saved in one meeting in Talampita, Ceylon.

Fifty rupees per month has been granted by government to assist the Army work in Colombo, Ceylon.

A Buddhist priest who recently got saved in India presented the captain with his yellow robes and begging vessel.

Tuticorin (India) reports three Hindoos saved last week, also several enlisted as soldiers. Officers a little sick, but determined to conquer.

In South Africa no less than five corps were opened, two being native Kaffir stations, and the others Anglo-Dutch, in a little over a month.

Dodanduwa, in the Indian Empire, reports the salvation of a man who has slabbed no less than seven people.

A year ago a number of young men in Bellaigua, Switzerland, found pleasure in turning our meetings upside down, and on one occasion they actually forced the officers to escape through the windows. To-day they are to be seen with red bands and guernseys, and fighting for the Saviour, who has wrought such a change in their hearts.

The Prison Brigade work in Kimberley is being carried on with much success, and every assistance is afforded the officers and soldiers visiting this prison by the officials, for which we are truly thankful.

There are now some twenty good soldiers in our first Zulu corps. The children are learning our songs and tunes, which means that they will spread right through Zululand the pioneer of the Army of peace, that shall settle once and for all, the much-vexed Zulu question.

Potchefstroom, the Transvaal, was bombarded on Saturday, the 18th ult., by Staff-Capt. Pascoe. Capt. Moor, wife, and Mickey arrived the following day, and continued the attack.

"The Salvation Army, which has so recently established itself in Dublin, has secured two important recruits there. One is the daughter of a well-known Irish judge, who has volunteered for London Army work; and the other, a gentleman, is one of the most popular Irish singers."

Our plan in opening a new town in Holland, is, first to call upon the burgomaster (mayor) and the head of the police, give them a little history of our work, lay before them our plans, and ask for their assistance; and so far, in every case, we have been received with the greatest courtesy, and the attention paid us by the police could not be surpassed. We need no doorkeepers at our openings, the police acting for us in that capacity.

The fifth anniversary of the rescue work in Australia seems to have been a dashing and unqualified success. The meeting was held in the largest and finest church in Melbourne, with a member of Parliament in the chair, and a packed and enthusiastic audience. Some $8,000 were raised in the meeting itself, while in the month previous, in response to an appeal for $5,000, $7,000 were sent. The report itself was most encouraging. In the year 420 men were dealt with, of which number 149 were known to be leading reformed lives, the majority saved and fighting. We congratulate our Australian comrades. May they go on to increased power and victory.

The Rescue Home.

Toronto Globe, Nov. 1st.

At the corner of Victoria and Wilton avenue there stands an unpretentious looking, low wooden cottage, having attached to it in the rear a tall, plain building of brick and stone. The two buildings are known as the Salvation Army Rescue. When the officers of the Army first decided on establishing a rescue it was thought the modest wooden cottage would be far large as the limited funds would maintain, but the Army has prospered in Toronto, friends have contributed to it liberally of their wealth and it was not long before the funds were forthcoming for erecting the brick and stone addition. Whatever opinion individuals may have of the methods of the Salvation Army, no difference of opinion can exist regarding the admirable work being done in the Rescue. As its name indicates it is indeed a veritable rescue for many a young girl, who, having committed her first great sin, having made her first slip, having begun that life which so many never leave, having been betrayed and abused, is taken care of by the matron and her small staff of helpers, and there in the Rescue surrounded by Christian influences she is shielded from those who would prey upon her poverty or her vice and is helped upward with kindly words and usage to regain her lost position. No one visiting the Rescue but must come away with feelings of respect for those women, young and old, who, if they do wear a peculiar dress and adopt methods of work many consider foolish and objectionable, are nevertheless, striving honestly to follow the example of Him who in His human nature and in His life on earth exhibited a self denying love and charity, loving all because they were men whom God willed to be saved. Where can we learn a wider and profounder philanthropy than from the example of Christ, and how can we better do as He did than by going, in their own way, are striving to follow His example? This is what the Salvation Army lads and lassies are doing, and already their influence for good in this great city can be seen and felt. Posters and gifts are being torn from their proper purpose.' The faith which brings them near to God also brings them near to one another, the development, the excellent fruit of that faith and hope is charity—the love of their brethren.

The other day a *Globe* reporter called at the Rescue and had a long conversation with the matron. But before repeating the conversation it will be well to describe the interior of the Rescue, cheerfully shown to those wishing to see it. In the first place, everything about the place is scrupulously clean and bright. The floors, the walls, the windows, the tables and dressers in the kitchen, the bedrooms, everything is as white as wood can be made. And then there are pretty curtains on the windows and bright-looking flowers in pots on the table, pictures on the walls wanting and the whole place has a bright, happy, cheerful look that to many of the inmates must be a glorious change to what they have been accustomed. Down stairs in the basement is a large room with tables and the kitchen. Following the matron through the passage the reporter heard female voices singing a hymn, he was taken into the kitchen and there were three young girls engaged in preparing the midday meal, and it was they who were singing. A remark from the visitor in praise of the clean appearance of the place provoked a reply from one of the young girls, who said—

"Clean? You don't call that clean, do you? You ought to have come round after dinner, after we have had a chance to clean up. Isn't that so, Mrs. Bailey?" addressing the matron.

The matron laughed and assured the reporter it was so. Upstairs there are the bedrooms, and what bright, cosy little rooms they are. Many and many a girl in Toronto whose parents are well-to-do has not comfort in her bedroom than the girls in the Rescue have. Each one has a room to herself, and in each room there is a washstand, basin and water jug, looking glass and table. The beds are neat and tidy, and they are covered with the cleanest of coverlets and have the softest of pillows. On the upper flat there is a large room nicely carpeted, containing a piano and very classy looking easy lounges and on the table and on the walls there are pictures. This is the sittingroom for the girls, and when the reporter entered there were half a dozen girls sitting near the stove, some sewing and some reading. They looked happy enough, whatever their own secret sorrows and bitter recollections may be. Down stairs is the matron's room, and there she told the reporter many a sad tale of vice and sin in Toronto.

"There is a great deal of sin in the city," she said, "far more than is supposed. The girls who come to us tell us their stories and each tale is their own history, and very sad ones they are."

"What in your opinion, Mrs. Bailey, is the chief cause of the downfall of young girls. Is it impossible to believe that it can be inclination on their part for such a life?"

"Inclination! Oh, dear no. First of all, the wretched wages paid to women has much to do with it. How can girls earning only $2 or $3 a week, often the lesser sum, pay their way and remain honest? They cannot do so, in order to pay their way, they sell their virtue and their downward course is commenced. It is pitiable to hear the history of some of the girls, how they were innocent and working hard, but they had to go into debt, and to get out again they yielded to the temptation. The sad experience of dress well-to-do ladies exhibit is another cause of girls' ruin. They notice the dress of these ladies on the street and they think they can be no lady unless they also dress extravagantly, and have the money to do so they yield to temptation. No, inclination for an immoral life has very little to do with girls following ruin, as a rule. Then, again, parents sometime ruin their own daughters. We have in this Rescue four girls who were seduced in the first place by their own fathers; we have one such case in the Rescue now. It is horrible to think of. Then, again, some of the fellows in this city are a bad lot and have led many young girls astray. Keepers of houses of ill-fame also hold out inducements to young girls and get them to call at their places, treat them well, and before the girl knows what she is about she is ruined."

"I suppose you make an effort to get at the girls in these houses?"

"Yes, indeed. Sometimes the women abuse us roundly. I remember I met one woman, a young—street—so she called who was kept there. The keeper flew in a violent passion, called me a 'Damnation Army' women and other names. She took a pot of boiling water off the stove and threw the contents over me, but I spoke back kindly to her and in the end I got the girl out of the house, and she is now very happy in a situation in the city, and is getting along splendidly. But all the houses are not always so. Some seem glad to see us, and in one case in a house on —street the keeper says she is a religious Christian woman, that she goes to church and asks God to help her and I go there to pray with her. But all the same she will not give up her immoral life, laughs and claims she is as good as most women who go to church and profess religion.

"Sin is this city? Yes, it is full of it. To-day we have a girl in the Rescue only thirteen years old. She is the mother of a six-months-old baby. It is touching to hear her pitiable tale. The father of the three young girls was arrested, but he brought the poor baby girl he had seduced had none, and the lawyers got him off. There is a house in this city kept by a respectable man on a fashionable street, and it is the resort of many married women who make assignations there, and visit the place for immoral purposes while their husbands are in their offices. You don't believe me? It is the cruel fact all the same. There are other houses in the city rented and kept by five gentlemen, and from what we have been told by the girls who come to us, twelve girls have been decoyed into and been seduced in that house by those five gentlemen."

"Do the girls you rescue ever return to the old life?"

"Sometimes. You see they have everything against them. We procure them a situation and the girls go there determined to do what is right. And then the mistress of the house finds fault, gets angry, and throws it up to the girl what she was, and she cannot stand it, she throws at once; the girl leaves, satisfied it is impossible for her to be anything better than what she once was, and she goes back to the old life. But, on the other hand, many girls are by no means happy houses and are thoroughly reclaimed. If they were out of work they would come straight to us here and they would be welcomed.

"How do we go about our work? We visit all the lowest places we know of in the city and talk to the girls. We use no compulsion, but we endeavor to make the girls see what a wretched life they are leading, and how it is ruining them body and soul. We coax them to come to us, and when they do we try to make everything cheerful, bright and happy for them. We come it is not in the hands of God and we are only His poor instruments."

And then the reporter shook hands cordially with the kind-hearted matron, and as he left the house with her heavy sighs where poor thoughts, he felt that for the future he would speak with humble respect of the Salvation Army.

THE TRAINING HOME

St. John.

A short ride in the street car brings us to Indiantown, where a Training Home meeting had been announced. Arriving at barracks we found Capt. Clippertons wife having

A Grocery Collection

A novel sight it was; along the street could be seen men, women and children coming with little brown paper cones containing tea, sugar, rice, etc., also vegetables and meat, and they deposited them in a large basket at the door where the Captain sat ready to receive them. In answer to our earnest looks he answered, "It is for the Training Home." We could not help thinking what a bright idea it was, as many things are very useful in the T. H., as the lassies say, "God bless Indiantown."

"Mother" was of course to the fore everybody was pleased to see her with her band of happy-faced lassies. The song "We'll bring the women right out to the front," was sung, and after some prayer and testimonies, "Mother" in reading David and Goliath, said, "If you had got to little David when he was keeping his father's sheep and said you are one day be king over Israel he would have laughed at you, but God, who enabled him to accomplish such great things will enable our dear lassies to do the same. My sincere desire for them is that they may be like David and have power to

Slay all the Lions and Bears

that may attack them." After singing the T. H. song the dear people parted kindly to an appeal from "Mother" in behalf of the Training Home. The heart then spoke, the following being their testimony in brief:

No. 1. said, "I have been in the Home three days and am what they call a "baby," very glad I am to be a baby living at the feet of Jesus. The first day I was put on the ironing and burnt my hand, but I felt happy, and learned to love the Training Home, and am determined never to go home any more."

No. 2. "The first morning on being the cleaning bell thought it was the bell for breakfast, came down stairs and found I had to work before breakfast which I had not in the habit of having first thing. I am now willing to do anything for Jesus."

No. 3. "Saved and happy thank books."

No. 4. "Have been one week in the Home; second day was so homesick I thought I would have to go home but now got the victory. Am happy, happy while cooking the meals and washing a true T. H. girl to the end.

No. 5. "Was first struck by the floors, no carpets. Thought it strange. Was 6 a. m. the first morning, heard something new, I jumped out of bed and dressed; but the next morning the bell said, 'This is too much of a good thing.' If I were you I'd lie still, but now I do not get early out of bed. I'm happy."

No. 6. "Came to the Home determined like everything, had heard a lot about scrubbing, washing, etc. First time I scrubbed my hands got sore, second day not quite so bad, and the third time after having scrubbed the dining room chairs remarked to "Mother" that I had come off victorious without a wound."

The Cadet-Capt. said, "I have been in Home over three months, and although I have not the same work to do as the others I thank God for the willing spirit. I am visiting and taking charge of the Water Street corps God has wonderfully blessed me. Although the fighting sometimes hard yet He is giving us victory, and already we have seen quite a number seek salvation. We have some soldiers and more recruits ready to be enrolled."

An appeal to the unsaved to give up sin and cease hoping the time will not be long before we can again visit Indiantown.

Yours to win,

CAPT. HAPTER HARTEY.

Upninckett Lasses.

Training Home lasses to the front, was the command as we were preparing for our March and Training Home meeting on Thursday night, so we fall in two deep and away we go, with hearts rejoicing, down the streets for a real "defiant the devil" march and back again to the barracks, where a congregation of good-natured looking people were gathered. So we went in with all our might to praise God for what He had done for us, and as we each one gave our Training Home experience we could see the people smiling all over the building, especially when we sang our Training Home song, telling how we found the day for Jesus, and more especially when "your Mother" came, we could hear us along by bringing along a few bags of potatoes and some coal. So our hearts were cheered by a few kind friends who helped us by a collection. God bless them, but the best of all was at the close of the meeting, God crowned our labors by giving us three precious souls. Hallelujah. So we had a real Hallelujah wind-up, thus ended our T. H. meeting. To God we give all the glory.

CADET A. S. CREAMER.

Bless God this morning we have the assurance in our hearts that we are the children of God living to do His blessed will. While out visiting this past week we have felt that it was indeed good to be a life pleasing to the will of God. As we were going along a dear woman came to the door and, calling after us, asked us it we would come in and pray for her. As we went in and sat down she commenced to tell us how unhappy she was, she had served God but said she had grieved the Lord and she did not know what to do, she was so wretched. For a time we talked to her, also reading some of God's word to her. We prayed and sang with her, getting her to pray for herself which she did, weeping as she prayed. As we rose from our knees her face was quite different as she told us God had put her right, and she was going to serve Him amidst the darkness as well as in the light. We also visited a dear old colored lady who had been on the way for seventy years, and as she told us how God had kept her all her life we were encouraged to follow every step of the way.

CADET HARRIS.

YORKVILLE.

Since our last report we have had some blessed times with God. At times we have felt his presence very near us, and blessing our souls; but while we are enjoying the blessed favor and smile of God there are many who have no feeling about His power to save and make them happy; and it is our delight to carry to those in sin the grand message of salvation, and tell them that Jesus died and shed His blood that they, if they would only come and give up sin, would find pardon and peace at the foot of the Cross.

While out visiting and WAR CRY selling, we find lots of opposition, but we don't mind that; we want to see them serving the true and living God. Sometimes, when we go to the different houses selling CRYS, some will buy and others want have anything to do with the S. A. or any of its belongings for still they profess to belong to God. God bless them and help them to see themselves as He sees them.

Our Open-airs are grand, although it is kind of rough sometimes, throwing stones and rotten apples and the like, but still we love their souls and plead with them to submit themselves to God and He will keep them. Our prayer is that they will see their lost condition before God, and come to Him for mercy. May God bless the day when those who are far in sin will come to our God and find pardon.

CADET D. FRASER.

Promoted to Glory.

Bertie Aaron Sweezey, of Pembroke.

The first to lay down the cross in this Corps and take up the crown is dear old Father Sweezey, who went sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem last Thursday morning.

When the Army first came to Pembroke among those who came to see and hear, much much talked of people, was Bro. Sweezey, who for years had been trying to be a Christian, but, alas! with many failures and many ups and downs. His experience, like that of hundreds more, proved to be "Oh, wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death." The Army preached Salvation from sin, and Holiness, "without which no man shall see the Lord." Our brother saw at once that this was what he needed, and saw it was his privilege to enjoy it, and immediately began to seek it. Truly the Lord revealed Himself unto him and from that time he rejoiced in a full Salvation; and many a time on the platform and in the open air his voice was heard proclaiming a Full Salvation, and a Christ who could save to the uttermost. He was a consistent, useful and aggressive soldier, and been able was always at his post. I shall never forget the last meeting he attended, we had one soul and afterwards a window, and our departed Brother joined in heart and soul. We had a grand time of rejoicing and little did we think it would be our last upon earth, but so it proved and to-day thank God he is safely housed above the storms of life forever more.

We went out to see him the Monday before he died and found him gloriously saved, and happy and rejoicing at the thought of soon going home to be with Jesus. We read to him the Bible and Revelations, where it says, "There shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." The dear old warrior rejoiced in spirit and wept tears of joy and gratitude.

On being asked if he had a word for his comrades he said, "Tell them I am going home. Although I was a great sinner Jesus washed me in His precious Blood. I once was on what was supposed to be my death bed, but, oh, the difference between then and now; then I was not prepared, but now it death comes I am prepared. Tell my comrades to meet me in the Morning." When asked if he had a word for the sinner he said, "Oh, the poor sinners, they lie heavy upon my heart, tell them Jesus died for them and if they come to Him He will save them," and with a burdened heart he wept for the sinners. Death had no sting for him and he simply fell asleep in Jesus to awaken in the Glory Land.

The ex-Sleeve of Remembrance is once strong and active man lay silent in death. He looked so peaceful and calm, and we came away determined to meet Father Sweezey in Heaven. We laid him away in the grave under the Army flag on Saturday afternoon until the trumpet shall sound on the Resurrection morning. The Army has lost a Blood-and-Fire soldier, and his family a loving father, but, thank God, Heaven has won a redeemed spirit, hallelujah.

Reader, "Watch unto prayer" for the Son of Man will come when least expected.

CAPT. EDWY WHITE.

Sister Mrs. Webb from Petrolia.

Sister Mrs. Webb, (mother of Capt. E. Webb,) was a blood-and-fire soldier of this corps until she succumbed to the ravages of the typhoid fever which lately swept so many from this town. She had a severe struggle during her illness; this motherly heart was most broken with grief as she lay helpless, while around her lay five of her dear children in the same condition. But the Jesus whom she served faithfully in prosperity did not forsake her in the hour of adversity, the sting of death was gone and she passed into the world triumphantly. The remains were buried by the Army. There were not many present, do doubt from fear of infection, yet God owned it and glorified Himself at the memorial service by bringing three souls into His Kingdom, among them being the husband of our promoted sister. He is having a hard struggle. Will all our comrades please pray for him.

CAPT. CICERO JONES.

[NOTE.—We are sorry that the above notice of Sister Webb has been unavoidably delayed, the first notice was lost in transit, and the second has been crowded out for several issues.—ED.]

Bro. Wm. Howlett, from Petrolia

Looking at the sturdy form of our brother a few days ago, thought of his death would scarcely enter a person's mind; but death stays at nothing, strong and weak, rich and poor, old and young, thousands of whom are entered in its cold embrace every day. Bro. Howlett has been a member of the corps many months though he had not taken a very active part for some time, which caused him grief when the time came that he was disabled by sickness. God refined and purified him in the furnace of affliction and his last days on earth, while he had short spells of consciousness, were spent in praising Jesus, as his face entered the cold stream he bid his children and wife good bye, saying, "All is well." We buried him in real Army style as far as circumstances would permit. The services were well attended, many formal resolutions which we pray will be backed up by the Holy Ghost and carried into effect.

CAPT. CICERO T. JONES.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

HOW SOME PEOPLE INTEND TO OBSERVE IT.

We have received many letters in reference to the observance of the "Self-Denial," all containing suggestions and resolutions more or less practical and easy, from which we select the following.

First is a pleasing letter from a Winnipeg soldier—I wish just been reading your pages and came to the paragraph where we are told to tell you what we mean to do on Self-Denial week. Well we were discussing the matter at the dinner table to-day, and although we live plain, and at first thoughts we might fancy we could do with nothing less, we struck off and counted up until we had quite a little contribution for Germany. Mr. Dawson and not Dawson as usually written. The Captain desires this correction to be understood generally.

Our comrades in the northern section of the Toronto division are quarantined by reason of a small-pox epedemic or *some*, we hardly know which way to describe it. They are deprived of meetings, and pretty much all station work, and of course are prevented from going for a holiday. Will all remember them and their people in their prayers, and we have no doubt practical sympathy, in cash, will be both needed and appreciated.

The 4th bound volume of the WAR CRY will soon be ready for the public. We need hardly say it is a satisfactory advance upon the really good volume of last year. The Dominion for 1889 into its hands, and from the designs we have seen promises to be a gem. Of course we willingly admit that the sheet of last year was a disappointment, owing to the hurry in which it was issued. However, plenty of time has been allowed in the present instance, and no doubt the excellency of the printing, etc., will not only do justice to the artists but amply repay purchasers for the disappointment of last year.

Our contributing friends everywhere will do well to bestir themselves in reference to the Christmas number of the WAR CRY. Take plenty of time and set about it at once, all matter must be in hand during the month of December. All kinds of material, verse or prose, stories, sketches, and illustrations will we understand be acceptable.

WAR EDITOR.

WAR NOTES

We have information of the most blessed results from the Special meetings of Colonel Howell and wife in the few stations they have already visited. As we have before intimated the chief and only object of these visits is the Salvation of souls and the stirring up of the devotion of officers and soldiers, and it seems hardly necessary to say how much of the success will depend upon the manner in which each officer shall prepare his corps and station for the visit, not only in announcing the meetings, but in arousing the soldiers and Christians to be a whole-hearted interest and energy in the matter. These visits are intended to be seasons of very special blessing, and they will be such just in proportion as officers and corps shall be prepared to receive and profit by them when the time arrives.

The "Twenty" and Contingent reached England in safety and are to do a Grand Tour of the Country before leaving for the East. It is arranged for them to receive the journey in about two weeks.

We have been informally acquainted that it is a probable fact that Canada will select the pioneers of the Salvation War in Japan from the Canadian field.

We are glad to announce that in answer to prayer there is a decided improvement in the state of Capt. Gale.

Capt. Harri-son and wif, Capt. Staples, and Capt. James Deman (Dawson) have arrived from the North-West and will be appointed to stations in Ontario. It appears that there has always been a mistake in the name of Capt. Jimmy Dawson, whose name is Mr. Dawson and not Dawson as usually written. The Captain desires this correction to be understood generally.

A District-Officer will give a week's salary, while another intends to do all in his power to help the scheme.

Yet another District-Officer writes, "I shall be happy to do my best to help. I am going to have an Officers' meeting this week to talk it over and I pray the dear Lord will come and show us what best we can do to make it a week of success both spiritually and financially.

A Staff-Officer will take no salary. As he is probably travelling most of the time, it seems hard to ask him to pay for what he takes where he is entertained, so the no salary meets his case exactly. A good suggestion.

A Field-Officer married, writes "We have taken up our minds to do our very best, and although salary here is very scarce, I shall give all that falls to our share for the week.

A married Staff-Officer says, "My wife and I have decided to send that week's income, which means a month of self-denial, but we have been led by the Spirit in this. We shall eat no meat, and drink only water for the week, and shall make it a time of self-denial in every sense."

A D. O. says, "I am glad of the privilege of denying myself anything for my Lord who has done so much for me. I shall take the matter up with all my heart. I have already spoken to every officer in the division and they are two prepared to do anything in their power. I shall give with joy all that I get that week from all courses."

THY KINGDOM COME

Thy Kingdom come. Great need I have
Thou knowest,
Good Lord, that Thy strong Kingdom come to me;
Lest I should sink still nearer to the lowest,
And lose the few faint stars that now I see.

My kingdom, Lord—its glory is departed,
Its palaces are low, its skies are grey;
And I have lost my way—am listless hearted,
"Thy Kingdom come" is all that I can say.

Thy Kingdom, in its purity and beauty—
Free blowing airs of heaven—come to me!
"Nay, thou shalt seek it in thy duty,
'Mid the dull waters of life's restless sea!"

SELINE.

The Soul Backsliding.

M. S. NEAL.

Backsliding! Sliding back! Oh soul! where art thou? Sliding down to awful depths away from Thy God—away from His Kingdom of Righteousness established on the sunny heights above thee! Can nothing stop thee in thy dread descent?

Thine eyes are closed in idle dreaming; with folded hands thou art sliding down sin's awful glacier. Where wilt thou end? How far can a once redeemed soul drift from it's God? Is there any limit to the distance which increases every moment? Questions of infinite import. O soul! awake, arise if thou canst.

STOP FOR A MOMENT.

Listen, but for one moment. Think of thy former station in the ranks of God's brave army, in the stern war against sin. Think of the glad, triumphant marches to storm and take many a stronghold from the usurper Satan, God's adversary. Look into thine own breast. What scest thou? A half-stifled unrest, a dying conscience, a brood of evil feelings, where once there was sweet, happy rest, where once there were swift, happy responses to God's will and a deep realization of thy Saviour's love. What a chasm in a soul in which order once reigned! Once the angels rejoiced, now they mourn over thy downfall.

WHAT WILT THOU DO?

What will thou do? Think ones again of the time when, weary and heavy-laden with thy sins, the Good Shepherd found thee, and took thee into the safe shelter of His Fold. Think of His love, of thy sorrow, of the sweet forgiveness then breathed upon thee.

Thank God! at last thine eyes are awake to the danger. "Too late!" Dost thou murmur? "Too weary, too weak to again attempt the ascent; impossible to regain a footing on this terrible glacier!" No, no, soul; surely not too late! At thy first faint effort to rise, after thy cry has echoed feebly "Lord, save or I perish!" Lo! a mighty helper stands at thy side. Once again has the Shepherd sought His wandering sheep. Those arc weeping, scalding tears of shame. Yes, weep on, poor soul: "Shame is a shadow cast by sin; yet shame itself may be a glory and a grace, refashioning the sin disfashioned face."

Like Peter thou dost feel thy heart broken by the Lord's tender look. Whisper—He is listening for it—a vow of renewed obedience, a vow of consecration deeper and fuller than thou hast ever yet vowed. Ask and receive in childlike trust His gift of faith. Cling to Jesus with all thy strength. Trust not even thy strength to cling. Trust alone His mighty power to keep thy feet from falling. Painfully hast thou realized thine own perfect weakness: henceforth, seek not to walk alone in His highway of holiness. Hear the word of the Master: "Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye except ye abide in Me. I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abiding in Me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; *For without Me ye can do nothing.*"

Thou feelest, soul, the cleansing blood. Let it flow a mighty river, washing away all defilement of flesh and spirit. Let it flow, dear Lord, and at every moment of the soul's existence. Let no barrier arrest for the smallest space of time the influx of Thy life into the soul pardoned and cleansed by Thee. Leave not Thy purified Temple empty, O Lord, we pray. Fill it with "a rushing, mighty wind" of Thy Spirit, bending every faculty of the mind and will in lowliest obedience to Thee. Infame it with Thy love,—Thy last, Thy crowning gift.

THY LOVE CONSUMING SELF.

Thy love inspiring untold longings after every soul which knows Thee not. Thy love quickening every energy to seek and to save the sheep still wandering afar from Thee. Thy love sympathizing and bearing the burdens of fellow-servants, of fellow labourers in Thy vineyard. Thy love knowing naught of duty, whose delight, whose meat and drink it is to do the Father's will. Amen and amen.

COME!!

L. E.

"Come unto Me and I will give you rest."

It seems to me that that word "Come" is one of the sweetest words Jesus ever uttered; and I often think if we could see the expression on His dear face when He said, "Come unto Me," we would not have wanted to be urged, but would have run to Him quickly. We cannot see His face in its human form now, or we cannot hear His human voice saying "Come," but we can hear and think God, many have heard that still small voice saying, "Come," and they have come and He has given them rest.

How strange it is that many poor souls hear that word "Come," and can almost see Jesus pleading with them, and yet they will put Him off with a miserable excuse. How it must grieve His heart of love and mercy to see them turn away saying, "We will not have this Jesus." Some say that they want to know more about this Jesus and His religion before they can accept it; and to these Jesus again says,

"Come and Learn of Me."

Imagine a steamer on fire in mid ocean and the seamen have at last launched the life boats. Do you think any of the passengers will hesitate to jump into a life boat, knowing it to be their only chance of safety, because they do not know who built the boat? Or in the case of a burning house, do you suppose that young lady who is up in the attic and can't get down herself, will refuse to let that fireman help her down safely, simply because she has never been introduced to him? You say at once that such things would be unnatural, but let me tell you, it is no more unnatural than you who are lost in sin. You see Jesus, who is the only one who can possible save you, stretching out His hands in love and saying, "Come," and yet you shrink back and say, "I can't." Why do I help you to say "I will," instead of "I can't." You know you can come if you will, for Jesus says,

"Whosoever will may Come,"

and that blessed "whosoever" means you and I. Dear weary sin-sick soul why put it off any longer? Why do you wait? Why not come to Him now? His call is to save you this very moment. The angels are waiting and Satan is also watching you to cling. Trust alone His mighty power to keep thy feet from falling. Painfully hast thou realized thine own perfect weakness: henceforth, seek not to walk alone in His highway of holiness. Hear the word of the Master: "Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye except ye abide in Me. I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abiding in Me, and I in Him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; *For without Me ye can do nothing.*"

"Come unto Me when shadows darkly gather.
When the sad heart is weary and oppressed;
Seeking for comfort from your Heavenly Father,
'Come unto Me' and I will give you rest."

Lessons from Every Day Life or the Farm.

II.—Spiritual Drainage.

FARMER HEADRIG.

Deacon Judge says to me one day, "Did you notice that fine field of wheat of Farmer Tomkins' on the right hand side of the road as we go to town, I should think that it would yield pretty nigh forty bushels to the acre?" I replied that I had and did not think that I had ever seen a better field of wheat. "Well, then," continued the Deacon, "what is the reason that the field on the other side of the road is so poor, I mean that field belonging to Farmer Maloney, I should think the crop would not do more than pay for the seed and labor and twice to thrice little straw there is, and if he were to charge anything for rent or taxes against the field I am afraid the balance would be the wrong side of the sheet. Now, Neighbor Headrig, what makes the great difference between the two fields, the good Lord sends the same rain and sunshine to bless them both, the width of a four rod concession line cannot make much difference in the soil, therefore it seems a puzzle to me how there is such a difference in the crop?"

Well, replied I, when Farmer Tomkins bought that farm about twenty years ago the so fields were in just the same condition, pretty rough on the surface, with a cold, wet, subsoil underneath; there were no drain tiles to be had here then, but Tomkins, he understood his business and saw at once that his farm would never amount to much until it was underdrained. So off he goes all the way to the old country and brought out a tile machine and a practical man to run it, and before ten years he had the whole of his farm underdrained, and what, with careful persevering industry and good management he has transformed his farm into a perfect garden, while his neighbor, Maloney, across the road, thought the old way of farming was good enough for him, and he only laughed at his neighbor wasting so much labor in boring so much "crockery" under ground, and the consequence is that his farm is getting poorer all the time, and before long there will be a foreclosure of the mortgage and he will be out on the street.

"Ah, well," moralized the Deacon, "is not this too often a true picture of two men raised side by side; the one is led to see how cold, wet, and sour his natural heart is, how it is utterly impossible for the good graces of faith, hope and charity to grow or even live there, but that instead there will be an abundant crop of thistles, nettles and other noxious weeds, such as pride, lust, envy, malice, drunkenness, etc., and he hears from some faithful officer or soldier that he who made man sufficiently felt the glories of heaven and came down to this earth and travel, and died the shameful death of the cross that the sinner might be saved from sin and not a now let it to serve his Lord. You will remember," continued the Deacon, "of the two men who worked for me some years ago, how that they were both hard drinkers and their families were in continual poverty, and how they both went to the revival meetings, both had the same opportunities and the same offers of the grace and the same strivings of the Spirit, for both were in tears under deep conviction. Jones came to the penitent form as a hell deserving drunken sinner, willing to give up everything and anything in order to get salvation from sin, he got a new heart and was turned right about face and instead of working days' work for others is now on a rented farm for himself, and what is far better he well saved and happy and fighting for his Lord and Master in the Salvation Army. Look on the other hand at Elliott, he thought he could reform himself, and would resolve and probably keep sober for a time, but his robust lessons took getting shorter and shorter, until now the poor fellow is a miserable, drunken wretch who feels that he has sinned away his day of grace. I say, Neighbor Headrig, is there not as great a difference between these two men as between the two fields we have been speaking about?"

You are perfectly right, Deacon, I replied; Farmer Maloney's cultivation of the soil, however well it might be done, was attended with very poor results because the subsoil or heart of the land was wet, sour, and cold. Oh, that all the unsaved neighbors could realize their need of a change of heart. May the spirit of the Lord show them just where they are in the sight of the Great Searcher of hearts.

"ETERNITY."

"Eternity! eternity! oh! where will you spend eternity?"

Even as I write the words what a crowd of thoughts surge through my brain—thoughts which must at some time occur to every possessor of an immortal soul. Yes, we must all face the question, "Where will I spend eternity?" Oh! my friends, did you ever think—think calmly and earnestly, of that great hereafter to which we are all drifting? There are but two future abodes, heaven and hell. We will all spend our eternity in the realms of bliss or in the dark caverns of woe with the damned.

Oh, horrible thought! What must be the reality? A being made in the image of God, capable of communion with the Divine will, doomed to be shut out from the light of God's presence, from hope and friends forever.

Forever! Oh, should that awful doom be ours, how the word would echo and re-echo adown the countless ages of eternity. It is sad to part with friends on earth for a season, think of the parting at the moment but of God, never, never, to look upon our loved ones above the joys of unmeasured love. Oh, if you would only take time to think. We forget that we must all take time to die, and then, if we have not accepted Christ's Salvation, oh, the latter, unavailing remorse, the regret will be ours. Oh! there will be plenty of time then to think, when time and repentance are beyond our recall. Did you ever think that the longest period of time will come to an end, but that eternity will never end? *Thousands* and *millions* of years will pass away and we will be no nearer the end than at first.

We may suffer just punishment here on earth but that will end. Future punishment will never end. How important then that we should start for heaven. Oh, do not put off any longer the salvation of your precious immortal soul. Now while you are in time give your heart to God. Say "As for me I will follow God and gain heaven." Remember that Jesus says, "Whosoever *will* may come," and that there is "*Life* for a look at the Crucified One."

Then, for the sake of your blood-bought soul come to Jesus. Oh! if you never thought before of your soul's eternal welfare do so now, and seek safety in the "Rock, Christ Jesus." God help you to decide the question to the joy of your soul.

L. S. A.

Keep your heart stayed on God and beware of the devil. He often finds it easier to upset officers through apparent success than by manifest adversity and the times of storm. As to how he upsets you, he is never particular so long as he really does it.

A Great Actor Dead.

CAPT. J. H. M.

My attention was drawn the other day to an article in a newspaper regarding the death of one of the leading actors of the day, and also giving a short sketch of his career. The thing that seemed to make him famous as an actor was his ability to impersonate or imitate the speech, actions and appearance of others. You may wonder why I mention this, and

What it has to do with Salvation,

but I will tell you. As far as this man was concerned he had nothing to do with salvation, but his case reminded me forcibly of a number of people in the Salvation Army, among our officers, as well as the rank and file, who have died as far as being themselves is concerned, and are now doing their best in imitating the speech, actions and general characters of others. How often I have heard the remark passed, even by outsiders, when certain people have been speaking, "Oh, that fellow is imitating" some D.O., adjutant, or other officer. One will imitate some peculiarity in the speech of this or that person; another will strive to copy his or her peculiar movement of the hand while speaking, or the position of the body, while others adopt such a persons style of

Combing the Hair, Growing the Beard

and so on.

With all due respect to those in authority over me, I must confess, I believe God wants me to be myself and no one else. If He had intended me to be like a commissioner, or a D. O., or another person, He would certainly have made me like him, without any imitation. The very fact that God has made me as I am convinces me that is what God wants me to be, and if He is satisfied, I have no right to alter it. These people who imitate others remind me of the seven sons of Sceva, the chief priest, who undertook to cast out devils "in the name of Christ whom Paul preached." But the devil replied, "Jesus I know, Paul I know; but who are you?" The devil knew they were imitators, and fell upon and prevailed against them, "So that they fled from the house wounded and naked."

So it is with the imitations of to-day. Even the devil can see through them and the sinners only laugh at them. It is no use of me or any one else trying to cast out Satan by the power, or in the manner, or person of some other man or woman. If I want to be a success

I must get Filled with God Myself

so that I can live and walk before the people as a Christian, then I will be able to cast out devils by the power and the name of Jesus, whom my life and words preach, I not what some one else preaches only. A little story or fable I read a long time ago will illustrate my point nicely, so I will give it you. No doubt most of you have heard it. There was a lamb and a jackass grazing in a pasture field, and one day the jackass thought he would play a joke upon the lamb by scaring it. So he got a lion skin and covered himself with it, and started towards the pasture field where the lamb was. At first sight the lamb was startled and trembled with fear, but when the lion got close to the lamb he gave a bray and the lamb recognized the voice, as well as saw his ears sticking out through the lion's skin and knew the jackass, and the jackass got left. He was a jackass after all and if his voice had not betrayed him, his ears would have given him away. So it is sure to be with all who try to be somebody else. Either their actions will betray them, or their speech will not be some them, or there will be something else to show the imitation. I believe the best and only way for me to be a success like in God given what God has made you. If God has made you a jackass be one, and trust Him to use you as He did

The Ass that Balaam Rode.

If anything else, why just leave yourself in the hands of God, and depend upon it, God will give you something to do, for I believe He would never have made you unless He had a purpose in so doing. If you want the gifts that others have got to God for them, and if He sees that you can better glorify Him by having them, He will give them to you; if not you will be better without them. Do not imitate others, for no matter how good the original or how successful it makes those who have it, your imitation will only put you in the place the jackass got, and everybody, devil and all, will see through it sure. God help all to be themselves, and use the talents He has given them, and

Leave the Imitation of Others Alone.

"War Cry" Selling.

CAPT. CREIGHTON.

I feel called to give you a little of my experience in regard to selling the WAR CRY. When I came into the field I took to selling CRYS as something I had to do in order to be obedient, often thinking I should do something more profitable. On taking charge of my first station, Cadet and myself took to selling the papers on Saturday, visiting almost every house with them, and always selling the 100 CRYS on the streets. Also in the several stations I have had up to the present, I have gone out, more or less sometimes to satisfy conscience, at others to set an example to my soldiers and those that were attached with us, as I could not ask my soldiers to do what I did not do myself.

I remember talking one Friday night about daring to do for Jesus, and the question came to me, "If I would dare to go and sell WAR CRYS in a certain factory next morning." So accordingly next morning I set out, met some of the men, had a good talk to them about their souls, but sold no CRYS. Another time I went out on the street determined to do some selling, and after searching for returned, having sold only one or two. I made up my mind I never was cut out for selling CRYS, and almost gave it up as a bad job, thinking that my talent lay in some other direction, and that I was only wasting time.

The devil raised up many excuses but bless God, He kept leading me. I might say that during all this time I had to push myself it was

NOT A JOYFUL SERVICE,

and this, I believe, was the cause of my not being successful nor having the victory over it. However, not long afterwards I was to deal on a Friday night with the conviction that I should start selling CRYS again. In the morning, after breakfast, &c., I went to my room and I said, "Lord you know the trouble that this WAR CRY business has been to me, and also the undeclined state I have been in about them. I want you to make known your will in the matter in the following way. I will go out this morning and take twelve papers with me, and if it is your will that I should continue to sell them, I want you to enable me to sell out before twelve. (It was then about nine in the morning), if I do not sell out in that time I shall believe you do not require me to do it, and I will give it up." I felt nerved to His will, and inside of two hours they were all gone. Glory to His name, and I had a real blessing in my own soul, in fact all the way home I felt like jumping sky high.

When the next Saturday came around, instead of hanging back, I felt almost anxious for the time to come. So I have concluded that it is God's will concerning me, and I intend to devote the hours from nine to twelve in WAR CRY selling. I have got such victory over it now as I never had before, and when I felt I should give you my experience, I told God it he would make me sure of it by giving me souls in a certain meeting. God gave me the souls and now I give you the experience, praying that some one may be urged on to

THANKSGIVING DAY-:-1888.

"Let these sacrifice sacrifices of thanksgiving."

Lord of light and blessing
Prostrate at Thy feet.
We with glad thanksgiving
All Thy goodness greet.
Thanks for peace and plenty.
Thanks for health and food;
More than all we thank Thee
For Thy precious Blood.

At Thy feet we gather!
Lord, Thy children see!
Children, mother, father,
Children all to Thee.
All that Thou hast given
Bless anew to-day!
Blessing fresh from heaven
On the Heavenward way.

All the years behind us,
Shine Thy mercies through;
And to-day they find us
Every morning new.
But the way before us
Not a step we know;
Thou who watchest o'er us
Guide us as we go.

Thou who seest lead us,
Thou who hearest counsel;
Thou who carest feed us
Body, spirit, soul.
Each such day beginning
Year of better days.
Grant us so be winning
More and more Thy praise.

Still to serve Thee better,
Love each other more;
Fetter after fetter
Breaking as we soar.
Step by step still higher
May our pathway be;
Day by day still nigher
Saviour Lord to Thee.

By Thy free forgiving
Free to fight 'gainst sin;
Freed through Christ-like living
Thy "well done" to win;
Till at last we gather
Where Thy face we see.
Children, mother, father,
Children all to Thee.

MIDGET.

HINTS for OFFICERS

KEEP ON DOING IT CONTINUALLY.

LIFE PRINCIPLES.

There will be occasions almost every day when you will be called upon to decide—yes or no—upon courses of action that will lead to most important results, not only to yourself, but to others.

There are very few such times when, acting on one or more of the following principles, will not in the end lead to success for the Kingdom of God and your own happiness in this world—to say nothing of the next:—

I. Always bear in mind the reality of time, eternity, death, and judgment, both for yourself and for others.

II. Every action of your life will produce certain consequences, both to yourself and others—both for this world and the next.

III. Certain actions involving violation of natural or spiritual law will lead to consequences that God will not interfere to prevent.

If you put your hand in the fire it will be burnt.

If you starve your soul of prayer and communion with God, you will backslide and lose your spiritual power.

IV. Every act of your life will affect others—whether you wish it or not.

V. Never overlook your own personal responsibility for every act involving decision and choice of action.

If, when you know God's will, you turn aside from doing it and suffer the consequences, it will be neither excuse nor consolation that you were tempted, etc. God left your will within your own control, and He holds you responsible accordingly.

VI. God's way for you will be the happiest for you in this world—in the long run.

VII. Never do anything for which you cannot give a reason that will satisfy your own judgment that what you propose doing will be of some advantage, either spiritually or temporal, either to yourself or to others.

VIII. Never do anything without a definite object in view, as well as a reason for doing it.

IX. God will never tell you to do anything contrary to common sense, though he will often tell you to do things contrary to your feelings.

X. God will not do for you what He wants you to do for yourself.

XI. God will never do anything either by you or through you, against your will; nor will He compel you to obey Him.

You are left free to disobey, and if you do so, the consequences are upon your own head.

XII. God will not be disobeyed with impunity by officers and soldiers any more than by sinners. The punishment in the first place may be different in kind, but it is equally certain and severe.

XIII. Put His Kingdom first and you will be all right. "If you make His business your business, He will make your business His business."

XIV. The present is always a stepping-stone to the future.

XV. Many things lawful and even desirable for others will not be expedient for you; some such things will even be forbidden you altogether.

XVI. You and your comrades are God's officers—His property. This carries with it enormous responsibility as to all that you say and do that may either injure or benefit them.

XVII. Disobedience to God will certainly lead to misery and sorrow in this life.

* * * *

"With respect to the difficulty of getting the soldiers to come up to the open-air, I think you will find it helpful to find out, by personal dealing (privately) what their own ideas are as to what God really wants them to be, and the work He wants them to do as soldiers.

"You will probably find that many of them think in the main that all God wants of them is that they should help you to get sinners saved. What you want to make them not only see, but feel is that the matter is really their own way about. They are to be God's witnesses in that town or village, and God has sent your to help them get the sinners who live round about them converted. Of course this is no way lessens your personal responsibility for your own work as between you and God, but if you make this clear to all your soldiers, I think you will soon see a difference in the size of your open-air ring."

* * * *

The General says that if an officer would be successful in gaining victories over others he must first of all have gone through the fighting and obtained victory over himself.

manner and the words of each speaker went right to the hearts of the people.

Just after Capt. Amy (of the band) had spoken a crash was heard, the floor of the barracks had given way. The people screamed and fainted and rushed in all directions to get away from the building, and it was with the greatest difficulty that order was restored. Had it not been for this accident, we feel sure several would have come out to the penitent form, but it was so very hard to get order afterward that we were forced to close with only two at the mercy seat, feeling that we should see some more on Monday night.

The meeting on Monday evening was held at the Roller Rink in Jackson Street in consequence of the accident at the Barracks. A crowd of people gathered and they listened attentively to all that was said and done. The Bandmaster's experience brought tears from the eyes of many as he spoke of the way he had, while serving the devil, ill-treated his wife and children. He now rejoices in the fact that he is serving God and has a changed life, a happy home and the joy of trying to make some amends for his past life of sin. Praise God, He enables him to bring honor and glory to His name.

The people helped very nobly towards the Sick and Wounded. Seven came forward for salvation, some saying that they were so impressed by the Sunday's meetings that they were compelled to come that night and get saved. God is with us and we are believing for mighty victories further on.

SONGS

Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

1 A Prayer for Revival Times.

A. CARREY.

TUNE—*Lord, revive us.*

WE have heard the joyful tidings,
Of Thy grace in other climes,
And we pray that we may witness
Such converting mighty times.
Lord, revive us,
Send Thy glory through the land.

We have heard how halls and barracks,
Are with anxious seekers thronged;
How to Christ their hearts are yielding,
Who to Satan once belonged.

We have heard how young and aged,
Deem their richest gain but loss;
How the wealthy with the poorest,
Meet together at the Cross.

Send Thy Spirit to enlighten
Those in darkness, help them yield,
Bless our comrades who are fighting,
Both at home and in the field.

Send Thy power in more abundance,
Help us now to do Thy will,
Let Thy presence, Lord, surround us,
Send Thy love our hearts to fill.

2 Under the Juniper Tree.

CAPT. JACK ADDIE.

TUNE—*Will my Saviour pass by.*

BACKSLIDERS listen to me,
You real backsliders, I mean,
Who have known what it is to be free,
And Salvation soldiers have been;
You once were a soldier so bold
The thousands could not make you flee,
Like Elijah, the Prophet, of old
You got under the Juniper tree.

CHORUS.

Underneath the tree,
Underneath the tree,
Repent, there is no place like home.
Come away from the Juniper tree.

There was Samson, the giant, so strong,
Who with ease smashed the fierce lion's jaw,
Was a soldier in the army so long,
And who conquered his thousands at war.

Tempted by Delilah so fair,
He yielded—was helpless to flee,
Backslider was shorn of his hair,
And went under the Juniper tree.

There was Jonah, the Prophet of old,
A Captain in the Army of his day,
He wouldn't take the station he was told,
Headquarters he would not obey.
Nineveh that hard shop, oh dear!
Whatever can Headquarter's object be?
He backslid—his heart filled with fear,
And went under the Juniper tree.

There was Peter, that great soldier so bold,
Said though all left the Army not he.
Because a maid "Salvation Army" at him called,
He went under the Juniper tree.
Judas, and a great many more,
Have sold Jesus Christ for a fee.
Have you joined that backslidden corps?
Are you under the Juniper tree?

3. The Backslider's Return.

TUNE—*Must I go and empty-handed.*

ONCE I fought amongst those soldiers,
And my voice was raised in prayer.
Once my heart was filled with praises;
Now, alas! so dark and drear.

CHORUS.

Turn my wayward, wandering brother,
Turn again, He loves thee still,
His great heart it never changeth.
He says "whosoever will."

How He met me, how He blessed me,
Morning, noon and night 'twas wall.
Since I left Him and He left me
My dark spirit moves towards hell.

Is there hope for such a rebel,
Can His blood my guilt remove?
Holy Spirit move my burden,
Come refill my heart with love.

Lord I come, just now receive me,
Now restore me to Thy joy.
Blessed Jesus I believe it,
Hallelujah! Victory.

CHORUS.

TUNE—*There's a Welcome Home.*

The dead's alive, the lost is found,
The Father's heart is glad,
Hallelujah!
The dead's alive, the lost is found,
The Father's heart is glad.

4 Never Give In

C. M. T., VICTORIA, B. C.

TUNE—*Sometimes I'm tired with toil and care.*

ONWARD we'll march and forward go,
Never, no, never give in,
Fighting against sin, our deadly foe,
Jesus, our Leader, King;
Tho' Satan's army be mighty and strong,
We know ours is stronger by far,
Against our foe we've deadly hate,
We will push on to the war.

CHORUS.

Ours is a Leader that's stronger by far,
Stronger by far than the foe. [Repeat.

Put on your armor, soldiers brave,
Never your duty shirk,
Better to lie in a soldier's grave
Than live with no love of work.
See that your armor is fastened secure,
And march with your face to the foe,
Battling 'gainst sin our victory is sure,
While God His smile on us bestows.

Soon shall our warfare ended be,
Soon shall our trials cease;
Then shall our souls know naught but joy,
Naught but an endless peace.
With this in view we will onward march,
And never grow tired of the fight,
And though the way seems oftimes dark,
Still battle for God and the right.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Capt. Fred. Moss, of Headquarters, to the rank of Brigade-Capt.

Lieut. Castongay, of St. John, P.Q., to be Capt.

Lieut. Pierce, of Paris, to be Capt. at Port Elgin.

Lieut. McLeod, of Stratford, to be Capt. at Port Dover.

Cadet-Capt. Yerex, of Montreal II, to be Capt. at West Toronto Junction.

Cadet George Wood, of Headquarters, to the rank of Lieut.

Cadet McKague, of Dutton, to the rank of Lieut.

Cadet Tracey, of St. Mary's, to the rank of Lieut.

Cadet I. Coram, of N. Sydney, C.B., to be Lieut at Souris, P.E.I.

Cadet Land, of Millbrook, to be Capt. at Kinmount.

Cadet Hayes, of Lippincott, T.H., to be Capt. at Hanover.

Cadet Brereton, of Lippincott, T.H., to be Lieut. at Hanover.

Cadet Biddington, of Lippincott, T.H., to be Lieut. at Georgetown.

Cadet McKeen, of Arthur St., to be Lieut. at Drayton.

Cadet Massey, of French T. H., to be Lieut. at Montreal III.

Cadet England, of French T. H., to be Lieut. at Montreal III.

Cadet A. Wadds, of French T.H., to be Lieut. at Montreal III.

Private Benj. Bromley, of London, to be Cadet at Yorkville, T.H.

Private Wm. Spoule, of Warkworth, to be Cadet at Yorkville, T.H.

Private Kate Hynds, of W. Merigonish, N. S., to be Cadet at St. John, T.H.

Private Annie Coprong, of Yarmouth, N. S., to be Cadet at St. John, T.H.

Private Ada Young, of Bracebridge, to be Cadet at Lippincott, T.H.

Private Mary Horton, of Summerside, P. E.I., to be Cadet at Lippincott, T.H.

Private Amelia Hubbard, of Kingston, to be Cadet at Lippincott, T.H.

Private Minnie Young, of Peterboro', to be Cadet at Lippincott, T.H.

T. B. COOMBS,
COMMISSIONER.

Headquarters:
Salvation Temple,
TORONTO, ONT.

Important Notice!

SEVEN DAYS

OF SPECIAL

Prayer and Self - Denial

FOR THE

Soldiers, Auxiliaries and Friends of the Salvation Army throughout the Dominion.

NOVEMBER 10th to 16th.

A careful, systematic, and really self-denying observance of the above is earnestly urged upon every officer, soldier, auxiliary and friend. A hundred ways in which a real sacrifice can be made will suggest themselves to each one individually, and the season may be made a means of richest blessing to every soul, by a really painstaking effort to do something for God and His cause. All spiritual work and prayer, it is hoped, will be specially directed to the awakening and reclamation of backsliders, and by a persistent and united effort a wonderful victory in this direction may be accomplished. The monies contributed as the outcome of the week's self-denial will be devoted to the furtherance of the War in Germany, and if every Salvation Home from the Atlantic to the Pacific, rises to its privileges, and if every individual makes a sacrifice that will cost them something, a handsome sum cannot fail to be raised. Special meetings will be arranged in every Division and Corps, and special means devised for taking up offerings for the self-denial fund, of which due notice will be given in the Local Barracks. Let all be done as unto God, and in that spirit of self-sacrifice by which He has created and redeemed the world, and out of His Royal bounty shall a rich blessing be showered upon the Dominion, the Army and each individual soul.

Special donations from Sympathisers for the Self-denial Fund may be addressed to the Commissioner at the Dominion Headquarters, Toronto.

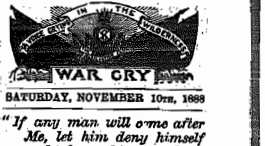
VOLUNTEERS WANTED

FOR THE

RESCUE WORK

Mrs. Coombs is desirous of receiving the names of volunteers (officers and soldiers) for the Rescue Work. She feels persuaded there are many girls and women in the ranks of the Dominion soldiers upon whose hearts the Lord has laid the cause of their fallen sisters, but who, from diffidence and possible lack of knowledge of the need, have refrained from offering for service in this direction. The need for work in this direction is spallingly great, the workers available for the need is commensurately small. The work has its peculiar difficulties and peculiar hardships, and none but those upon whom the burden of these perishing ones has been laid are at all likely to be moved to any great extent in their behalf. Those of our officers and soldiers therefore, who knowing the terrible need and feeling the heavy responsibility that rests upon us in this behalf, and are willing to devote themselves to a thorough whole-hearted service in this direction, are requested to communicate forthwith with

COMMISSIONER MRS. COOMBS,
The Temple,
Toronto.



SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH, 1888

"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow Me."

Not only this week but every week of the year the above injunction stands out in living characters before every professed follower of the Lord Jesus Christ, but at the present time in a very special manner is it laid upon us. Throughout the coming week may it be burned into every mind and heart, not only as the means of attaining a certain hallowed end, but as the test of our profession, and as the exemplification of those principles of sacrifice without which Christianity, under whatever name, is only a dead letter and a hollow sham. The secret of the perfection of Jesus Christ was in the fact that He lived for others; intensely human He lived for humanity, and following the instincts of His self-sacrificing love for His fellows He died that humanity might live the life that is eternal. As professing followers of Him it is our privilege in the next few days to show practically how closely or how far off we are following in the footsteps of our great Leader, and to discover to ourselves and to those around us to what extent our human nature has been really lifted into the Divine.

It is with extreme regret that we hear of a decided change for the worse in the health of Mrs. Booth, and we are sure the best has only to be generally known to bring to her help the earnest prayers of thousands of loving hearts. Entirely unknown to most of us in the Dominion, except through her books and published addresses, as Mrs. Booth is, there is no one who is more generally love and revered, not only in the ranks but far out into those outer circles that surround the S. A. "ministering women" in the truest acceptation of the word for many years has she proved herself to be, and it is doubtful if in the whole world through to-day there is one who is more universally acknowledged as a veritable "Mother in Israel." Let the prayer of faith that "shall save the sick," be brought to bear incessantly and systematically in her behalf.

OUTCASTS AND DRUNKS.

Mrs. Coombs is bringing an energy to bear upon the Rescue work, which, considering her poor health and being enforced retirement, is enough to astonish her surprise even amongst those who know her best. A new departure has already been set on foot in a direction sorely needed. The Cottages at the rear of the Printing office, adjoining the Temple are being set apart for a two-fold object: first, as a receiving home for dissolute and drunken women who are not fit subjects for the Rescue Home, but whom it is hoped to bring under better means for reformation than the patrol wagons and Governor Green sisters, that even at the eleventh hour they may be helped to decency and sobriety. The second object is an inebriate's Home for women, where the victims of alcoholism may be cared for and reformed. This second object is forced upon us not only by the admitted necessity there is for it, but by the numerous applications and pitiful appeals which have reached us for admission to the Rescue Home of these unfortunates from their friends and relatives, the poorest of whom are willing to make sacrifices for their maintenance, if something can only be done in their behalf. It is a matter for extreme thankfulness that we have this property that can be easily adapted to the purposes in view, and already steps have been taken in this direction. Of course the two departments will be in a measure isolated, and the strictest supervision and care consistent with love and charity exercised. Mrs. C. desires me to ask our friends for help, first in the matter of furniture and second also financially. The furniture immediately required is, first, a good cooking-stove (large,) bedsteads (iron) and bedding, tables, chairs, linen, crockery, and table necessaries, which should first be in the Headquarters immediately. Many homes have spare articles of this description and the S. A. has a happy knack of utilizing such articles as have become too antiquated and obsolete for present ideas, and we are sure then that our appeal will be readily answered, and while we can assure all that they cannot give too much, let none be afraid that what little they can spare will be either unacceptable or overlooked.

MRS. BOOTH.

The scheme itself has been all but universally approved. I don't know an officer who does not believe it to be of God, nor a friend outside our ranks who does not admire the devotion which the idea sets forth, while many are willing to contribute in order to supplement the general offerings. The method was imitated before, and will be copied again. Indeed, you are not only making history and constructing new institutions, but new modes for extending and supporting the Christianity of Jesus Christ.

The plan ought to be a great success. The amount raised should certainly exceed the twenty-five thousand dollars named. Indeed we have reckoned that it will do so, and have already planned by anticipation the expenditure of the money, and rejoiced in the relief it is going to be to our present necessities and the mighty lift it will give the Army in its onward march.

THE SCHEME MUST BE A GREAT SUCCESS.

It must be a great success in order to be a challenge and an invitation to the rich to help our enterprise still more generously by showing them how self-sacrificingly the poor can help themselves.

It must be a success to make plain to our own soldiers in every land what a wonderful new path for obtaining supplies for the war is open before them.

It must be a success in order to carry assurance to every Officer who is longing to advance at greater speed, but who is blocked by financial difficulty.

With respect to this success, there is much difference of opinion. Some think it will not only surpass the effort of two years ago, but go beyond our utmost expectations. They say they are confident that The Army will rise up as one man and lay at the Saviour's feet all that the War needs, and thereby re-affirm its determination to go forward to the conquest of the world.

OTHERS FEAR DISAPPOINTMENT.

They say we are over sanguine, and the reason they give for their fears arise out of the notions there are in regard to

1. They say that there are many, who, knowing that they can only give or beg a little, think it will make little or no difference whether they give anything at all. Because they cannot do much they will do nothing.

2. They say there are many more who think that because it is reported that so many are going to help and some of them pretty largely, that therefore their little help will not be needed.

3. They say that there are others who feel that they can do nothing worthy of the occasion without a struggle, and they don't care enough for anything outside their own corps or their own family to indduce them to make that struggle, so they will pass it by.

Now we have herein most certainly a true description of the real obstacles that threaten the success of the scheme, but we present them and all others. The whole thing has to be done and done with a swing. In order to which—

1. Every soul must determine to give something.

2. The amount of that something should be settled thoughtfully and conscientiously before God.

3. Whatever is done let it be set about at once, and gone through with, let there be no broken promises either to God or man.

4. Not a soul must be satisfied without inducing at least one other person to help the scheme. Specially should the idea of the whole family helping be carried out.

And, now my comrades, I am proud and thankful to be able to say that I have never appealed to you in vain, and I am sure I am not doing so on this occasion. Whoever else may doubt or fear your devotion and willingness to sacrifice, your General trusts in God, and fully stands firm that not only shall we equal but far eclipse all past efforts. God is with us, and in this particular Christ-trodden path He must be pleased to meet and accompany and succeed us. I have no fear for the result, and the next communication from your General will, I doubt not, be

THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF VICTORY!

LAST WORDS

— ON THE —

SELF - DENIAL WEEK

TO EVERY OFFICER, TO EVERY SOLDIER, AND TO EVERY FRIEND OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

BY THE GENERAL.

COMRADES AND FRIENDS,—When this paper comes into your hands the day will have arrived for the execution of the plan so long and so much talked about, and it is not too much to say that heaven and earth and hell will be looking on to see how you carry it out.

Thanksgiving and Sacrifice

"Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto Thee."

At first sight it would appear that there is little in common with sacrifice and thanksgiving. We are very apt to look upon thanksgiving as a thing altogether of joy and pleasure to the natural man, and of sacrifice as a thing that must bring, at least a certain amount, of pain and unpleasantness. And yet after all if we look into the matter, we shall easily discover that they are very closely allied, and indeed, although it is possible that there may be sacrifice without thankfulness, it is certain that there can be no real thanksgiving without sacrifice.

It is rather a coincidence, for we believe it was in no way designed, that the Canadian week of self-denial should have been fixed for thanksgiving season, and we think it is more than fitting that our national Thanksgiving Day should find us, of the Salvation Army in the midst of a season of special self-denial. It was the custom of old world times to look upon seasons of special prayer and abstinence and self-denial as seasons of gloom and sorrow, and national days of fasting were as much contra-distinguished from national days of thanksgiving as are sunshine from shadow, and a good deal of this kind of feeling has remained to our present times. And yet we cannot see the reasonableness of such a state of things, surely if we give up anything for God we do it cheerfully and gladly, and a self-denial that brings with it glorious and overflowing spirit is scarcely no self-denial that is acceptable to God. Truly then, it is very reasonable that at the season when the nation's heart is made glad by thanksgiving, and when she, in theory at the least, bows in praise to the great Giver of all good for the blessings of the year, we of the Salvation Army should be making a special effort to honor God with our substance, and according to the precept of Old Salvation Army David offer unto God

THE SACRIFICES OF THANKSGIVING.

It has been thought by some that there has been a tendency in the S. A. to ignore in some degree the recurrence of Thanksgiving Day, but surely that ought not to be. If there is a people who should be first in its observance it should be Salvationists. For we must never forget that though we may be very specially God's people, we are none the less a part of the State, and though we may be saved from the sins of the nation, we are none the less, nay rather the more the participants of its blessings, and that it is good for the nation to give thanks to God, it is far better for us to do so, who have been redeemed and enjoy privileges far above those of the careless and ungodly in whose midst we have been set. Let us look for a moment at what our nation and we as part of that nation have to thank God for during the year that is past. If ever a people had reason to be thankful to the nations' God it is our young Dominion to-day. Truly no people has He favored more than we; truly on no nation of the earth has the light of His countenance fallen during the past year with kindlier beams than us, and from ocean to ocean, from lake shore to the ice-fields that hem the northern seas, His banner over us has been protecting His hand and peace and plenty with content has been the portion of our heritage. No sickness, no famine, no devastating fire, no destroying earthquake, no war, nor domestic discord has disturbed our coasts. The earth has yielded a bounteous increase, the very clouds have dropped fatness. Our children, within us, have plenty and to spare, and the thousands who from older lands have come and set down within our borders, have found shelter and means with which to strengthen our hands, and give new lives and energies to help us develop our resources. Truly as we look abroad upon the earth we find no people favored more than our people; not even the Mother-land as she rests upon the ocean's bosom, and we can say with full hearts, as He hath loved us so hath He cherished us and crowned all our days

WITH INCREASE AND WITH PEACE.

And just in the same degree as we as a nation have to thank God for the marvels of the bygone year, we as Salvationists, fighting under the Blood-and-Fire standard that bears the Maple-leaf, soldiers of the Canadian limb of the great Hallelujah vine that is overshadowing the whole earth, and whose leaves falling hither and thither are for the healing of the nations, have to lift up our hearts and voices in praise of our Great Commander, who has led us on to continual victory.

And then as individuals, how many this coming Thanksgiving day will stand up and testify to a year of joy, and peace, and blessed Salvation;—how many will contrast the present season with those of the past, and thank God for saving grace, and the Army, and a Salvation joy that makes the seasons all gladsome, and sunshine and shade alike blessed? How many will tell of comfort where once was poverty?—and of indeed could tell of affluence where once was squalor, and misery, and penury, and pain; are we not above all people constrained to cry aloud "How shall we pay Thy mercies, O Lord? How can tell the sum of them?" Yes, surely of all people we have reason to be thankful, and before all people should be the first to honor and observe Thanksgiving Day.

Then naturally comes the question, how shall we best do it? In what way can we most fittingly show our thankfulness to God? If we have a friend we love, if we have a benefactor to whom we are grateful, if there is someone who has helped us in a great difficulty, if there is one who has saved us in the moment of extreme peril? What do we do? Are we satisfied with merely telling them we are thankful, that we love and honor them, and shall hold them in cherished recollection all the days we live? We do this, and rightly so too, but we do far more, we long to give them some

SUBSTANTIAL TOKEN OF OUR GRATITUDE;

we are willing to make any sacrifice, to wear the old coat, to give up this or that enjoyment, to do without this or that necessary, nay, we become very misers to ourselves in order to bring *some gift*, some present, some token, some sacrifice of thanksgiving that shall speak our gratitude and thanks better than words.

Well then, dear comrades, if this is so in things temporal and of the world, how much more so of the Kingdom. What do we owe to God? let us look into our hearts this coming week, and as we count His mercies o'er will not the language of our soul be this? "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits, I will take the cup of Salvation and call upon the name of the Lord."

THE CUP OF SALVATION!

that is it, the Cup of Gethsemane, the Cup of Golgotha, the Cup of Self-sacrifice. As He drank it to the dregs and sucked them out, what shall we do? Oh, how paltry an offering, a little less food, a little less ease, a little less gratifying of the flesh and the carnal mind, in order that God may be glorified in the possible Salvation of a great nation. Yet this is the work to our hand for the present week, let it be done with all our might, not grudging nor of necessity, but with the joy of thanksgiving, for God loveth a cheerful giver.

And then the blessing, how can we measure it;—interior peace and satisfaction, a mind and soul in harmony with God. For after all what is the exercise of self-denial but the reflection of His spirit? and who shall be content where He is, but He who has been humbled for His sake?

"For all through life I see a cross,
Where sons of God yield up their breath.
There is no gain except by loss,
There is no life except by death,
No glory but by bearing shame,
No justice but by taking blame;
And that Eternal Justice asks,
Be emptied of glory, and right, and name."

ROMAN.

Facts from the Eastern Fight.

MAJOR MARGETTS.

She was sick and had been confined to her bed for a long time. Much as she loved to fight for her precious Lord she had been unable to do but very little for a year, and nothing at all for several months. At three o'clock on Monday, 8th October, she was unable to walk across her bedroom floor without aid. At 5.30 or very near that time, there was great excitement and joy in the St. Stephens Barracks when it was discovered that God had healed Capt. White of the Calais corps, as a proof of which she had left her room, walked about a mile and presented herself at the door for admission to the banquet.

It was a real fact for there she was *without* a shake or tremble, but *with* a heart brim full of praise to God. It was raining very fast but out we go for a march through the mud and rain, and don't you forget it, she was one of the first to fire away in the open-air ring. Hallelujah! our God can do wonders.

Although the clouds hung low and heavy, and the rain descended freely and fast, and things looked pretty gloomy the anniversary meetings at Stephen were times when our souls were wonderfully blessed, and a good deal was done that will help forward the Kingdom of God. God bless the St. Stephen officers and corps.

We had travelled all night with the idea of doing some S. A. business in Hartland, but on arriving at Woodstock were informed we could not get further by train on account of the "wash-outs." "No defeat" being our motto we hire a rig and face the difficulty. "Wash-outs" there were too. We however ford two streams and committing ourselves to His care, risk three other most dangerous spots and with the addition of a fair amount of mud we get to our destination and return to Woodstock in safety where we do our best to help forward our comrades in the war and persuade the people to get right with God.

A most agreeable surprise it was to me two days afterwards when after a 178 miles run on the cars and 16 miles in the coach, Adjt. Southall and I were put down outside a beautiful little new barracks in the village of Pugwash. It is a credit to the corps and village, and a far greater credit to the Capt. and Cadet who have toiled and struggled for some months past to get it fixed. We had a good meeting at the opening, but as the Captain says, "The Pugwash people are hard to get saved." A good number however have got saved and two of them are now Cadets in the Training Home.

At one o'clock we lay down to rest, and at 2.30 rise again and take the road in order to reach Charlottetown that same night. Adjt. Beatty and Capt. Webb are busy in matters connected with the war when I walk into their quarters about six p.m. "It is holiness meeting night and I have been announcing a special time, but really I, ——— well I am glad you've come, Major," says Ben, so to the holiness meeting we go and God blesses us all very much and brings two sisters out to lay their all at the cross and "dare to leave it there."

The Saturday and Sunday's fight at Summerside was a hand-to-hand affair, and was fought with considerable odds to contend with, but victory was written at the end of the battle. The soldiers being fired with holy zeal and soul-finding freedom.

Next day a beautiful lot of land is dedicated in the capital of P.E.I., and eternity alone will reveal what God did in the meetings there. One thing I know, "It was good to be there."

"I have broke my mother's heart; been taking all the delight there was in the very worst of sins. Drinking, swearing, and everything that's bad and there's no salvation for me," says a dear brother to me at Truro, but I assured him there is a Saviour and salvation for him there and then, and presently with a rush he makes for the penitent form. Did God save him? Of course He did, and another poor drunk who knelt by his side and cried for mercy too, and with the joy that came to them and to us we felt something like having a Newfoundland dance.

"How is the St. John T. H. supported?" I am sometimes asked. This can be answered by what Staff-Capt. Totten told me in reply to a question as to how a special meeting for that purpose at Indiantown had gone off? Capt. C——had two big baskets inside the barracks door and as the people came in they all brought a parcel of some kind and deposited it in the basket. There was sugar, tea, coffee, flour, rice, chickens, mutton, and almost everything one could mention, and then they gave a good collection as well. The T. H. is kept going by a repetition of this.

The Bridgetown people did a little in this line too on Friday night, and what to say of the Yarmouth folks I do not know. Possibly Staff-Capt. Totten will be telling you something about it. One thing I know, that its a characteristic of them to do nothing by halves. If they give they *give* and no mistake.

God is doing a big work in Yarmouth through Capt. Fraser and his aides. He was with us in all the Anniversary meetings. A large number gave themselves afresh to God. One sister volunteered for pardon, six sisters and two brothers publicly volunteered to give their lives to God and the Army for the war anywhere or anyhow.

The banquet was fine. The baby brass band did well, and the only gap was that the poor Adjutant and his wife were stuck fast on Briar Island and could not be with us. "Uncle Joe," however, was there, and as usual was not behind the very chief apostles in telling what God has done and is doing in and for him. God bless Yarmouth.

On the Road in Toronto Division.

THROUGH 300 MILES OF MUD.

D. O. MORRIS.

We are moving along, but for some weeks the rain has made things look dull and damp, but only in a case or two have the crowds been kept away. Souls have been saved and many received the Blessing, others have reconsecrated their lives, and altogether a real soul saving winter is looked for. The settlers have nearly all their root crops in, many have spared time to come and spend nights at our jubilee and anniversary meetings and days as well. Their wives have cooked almost more in some places than we could find people to eat and enjoy for want of room, for that is the cry, and "Zion is stretching out her borders."

At Courtice Anniversary chickens came in until Capt. Corneil had to call the children in next day and get their help to eat them. He is a dear lover of children and the dear Little Soldiers prosper wonderfully under him. You can easily see the secret, first children, then mothers and fathers, then comes chickens or anything else, only be good to the little folks. Several good cases of conversion they have had and also another enrollment of soldiers—quite a smart all alive concern.

Brooklin, after a 35 mile drive through mud and clay we could not reach until Sunday morning, the roads and darkness were such that we had no control over our team, but we went in through it all; and Uxbridge band and old officers stuck to it well. Some laughed, some cried, some danced, others rolled on the floor and went to the land of corn and wine. Scores could not get into the building. Monday meeting all day and banquet. It came in floods, and as one sister said to me they know how to manage a Big Go in this place. One of the papers said we made $140, I guess he wanted to know. I might for the information of those who helped us say that we cleared the painters' bill and other little liabilities of the Corps, and did not spend one unnecessary cent. Eleven souls got liberty. Uxbridge band and soldiers said they would "Come again next time if they lived as long." All glory to Him Whose we are.

Hampton, next week, we drove 42 miles on Saturday in time for banquet. Called to see Comrade—"Come in." Soon steam was up, body refreshed, horses fed, and 20 more miles brought us to the barracks. Place filled and too small again. The old devil stood back, he had not time to grin. Provisions in abundance, and all did not come in. We had a good time, but no souls, we are believing for them. Enrolled three soldiers, dedicated one baby; and all things seem to look up under Capt. Eaton.

At Tyrone we marched 25 strong. Capt. Pepper has got well hold and so have the soldiers. Quite an improvement. only wants to step forward.

Oshawa place packed. Capt. Smale and Lieut. Hunter have dropped right into some big loving hearts here; they have had a few nice cases of conversion, and we expect an enrolment next time we go. Many trembled until you could almost feel them shake when you knelt near them. The want of a new barracks seems the drawback here, also a difficulty in marching, they can only march occasionally or be turned into the street.

Solina, Hampton Outpost, place crowded. Not one moved until 10.30 p.m. when we pronounced the benediction over two souls.

At Whitby it poured down with rain and the crowds were small. Old officers back, splendid attention, and Capt. Michiel and Lieut. Fisher believe for victory. At 10.30 p.m. we start for Toronto a 20 miles drive and arrived after a break down, we feel quite good although it rained. It was for Jesus.

Malvern, 30 miles in and out, place full, one soul and quite a refreshing time. Unionville soldiers and officers to our help, they are real stickers and a few new converts along with them. We believe Malvern shall look up.

THE FIGHTING

— IN THE —

HALIFAX DISTRICT.

ADJUTANT SOUTHALL.

Since our return from the wonderful demonstration in Toronto, our hands have been full, and the demands of the war have kept us moving, and I am pleased to have this opportunity of telling you something of the fighting in this district.

Dartmouth comes first. The band boys from the city kindly gave us a lift, found officers happy, with their faith running high for victory in D——, having just taken charge. We felt God was with us right from the first to the finish. The Spirit strove but none would yield; things are in good trim; some more prayer and faith will move things.

It was a happy privilege to be at the opening of new barracks at Pugwash. Capt. Calkin has worked hard to get it finished, but we find it clean, painted, seated, a splendid little building. Major Margetts dedicated it to God, and then we have testimonies, also valuable aid from Capt. Wiseman, Lieut. Field and Oxford comrades. After some business is got through we start, at 2.30 a. m. on an interesting drive of sixteen miles to catch train at 6 a. m.

We reach Westville about noon, found Capt. Warr and Lieut. Marsh still marching on to war. Capt. Halfyard and officers from Stellarton helped us. The spirit of God rested on us, convicting of sin, death and judgment. We were glad to see the shining face, and hear the testimony of a young man who came out when we last visited the corps, and I was informed that the man who came out drunk the same night has not drank since, but is not quite clear. Help him out, comrades. Things are looking up, and I dare believe "victory is nigh."

Four hours sail the next day and we land at Charlottetown, P. E. I. Adjt. Beatty meets us, and soon we are landed under the hospitable roof of Mr. and Mrs. Smith. We met at the market square for open-air, then march to the barracks, being Saturday night and wet, crowd is rather small, but a good meeting. Sunday meetings good all day, a soul-refreshing Knee-drill, a definite Holiness meeting with one seeking the blessing, an old time Free-and-easy, a blessed influence was felt. The night meeting was powerful and many were almost persuaded, but alas! away they go, hoping for the convenient season. We were sorry to have to disappoint them by not being at the banquet and jubilee, having to be at New Glasgow anniversary. We have to leave Monday, and had a good time at Stellarton that night.

Next day we arrived at New Glasgow, found Capt. Gardiner and aids busy preparing for banquet, &c., being the anniversary meeting. The afternoon Holiness meeting was one of power, some definite, straight testimonies being given. Adjt. Beatty read the lesson, and we felt the Spirit carried it home. Then the banquet which was indeed a sumptuous affair, plenty of food and of the best quality. God bless the givers, several that I know will say "Amen." A splendid turnout of soldiers for parade preceeds the jubilee. The good old song "Storm the forts" makes things hum. A few minutes before the Throne, then Adjt. Beatty leads us in a testimony meeting, a real blood-and-fire affair. Mrs. Southall sang, "From my God my soul had wandered far," after which some interesting testimonies, exhortations, and warnings are given by the visiting officers, Adjt. Beatty winding up inviting the unsaved to God, no one yields and we have to close. About 11.30 we commence the half-night of prayer. We have some dealing with God, every soul seems ready to receive all there is for it, some beautiful testimonies from soldiers. Cadet Dyer, Lieut. March, and Capt. Archibald followed by some searching truths by Adjt. Beatty, the invitation is then given, here they come. Steadily one after the other, some hesitate, look at the price and then decide, until we find twenty seeking deliverance. "Hallelujah 'tis done," and then we hear of the assurance of inbred sin destroyed. Praise the Lord. Capt. Halfyard reports good meetings Saturday and Sunday. Work on comrades.

A couple of hours rest and again Adjt. B—— and myself board the cars for Spring Hill Mines. We arrived in due time. We found Capt. Maggie and Cadet Gordon in their quarters and in good fighting trim. Oh, how the rain came down, we thought it would stop the crowd coming, but we have the building nearly full. Then we have a swinging time, such a one as sinners appreciate, plenty of "go." Adjt. B—— read the lesson. Capts. Wiseman and Temple, and Lieut. Field gave us a good lift. The devil kicked a little, an evidence of God's spirit working. We trust these dear fellows will wake to the fact that their chances are fast going, and the last may be near. Defiant rejection of God will bring its own terrible reward. Pray for Spring Hill.

Truro comes next. Anniversary jubilee. Here we met Major Margetts (who was unable to get to the other places), and was glad to see him. A stirring march, followed by stirring songs and stirring testimonies, with the blessed results of two backsliders in the fountain, made up a happy time. Hallelujah.

Halifax. Adjt. Beatty was back for the three days' anniversary meetings, and reports grand meetings Saturday and Sunday, with three prisoners captured. I had the privilege of being at the jubilee Monday, and a rally of soldiers, with the band at the head made up a good march, found a crowd inside. "Storm the forts" goes with a bang. "Going" prayer, then a solo from Capt. Wilson, "Under the Army flag," followed by a sharp fusilade of testimonies like the crack of musketry from all parts of the platform and some in the audience. One after the other, from three years old down to the convert of a few days, of all ranks and grades, it made my heart leap for joy. Bro. Lesti, 40 years in the depths, now nearly three years saved and happy. Mother Brown, saved Catholic, who will give "a dollar to Self-denial fund, if she has to wear the old high boots," and lots of others. God is working here, some blessed cases of conversion reported every week; the outcast and drunkard are being saved and made happy. Hallelujah! All round the district God is blessing us, helping us. Go forward! Officers and soldiers are in for victory, and the devil shall have no quarter till every slave is free.

Pickings from Peterboro.

ADJT. HOLTON.

Just a few scattered thoughts to keep things moving.

Prayer and fasting is what moves the arm of God. Whenever the Jews wanted to gain a victory this is what they did. This is what Mordecai and Queen Esther did when the wanted the Jews' lives spared and so the King's heart was touched and all the Jews in 127 Provinces were saved. So our comrades in Peterboro want the whole town saved, and so they eat nothing from Sunday noon until Monday morning every week and pray and fast and the corps is feeling the effect of it and souls are coming to God right along. Ranks are swelling, crowds are getting larger. They get their fire from Heaven and their experience from their hearts, and the whole are feeling that God is still alive. This is what it ought to be. What do you think?

Ashfield is still moving ahead and God's power is still felt, so the devil is dissatisfied in having men's souls but it seems he wants Christian's clothes. While our officers were to their meeting someone came in and stole some of their clothes, went through their trunks and sacked the house in general. We allow the devil to go around the corner for we have an idea who his agents are.

An old lady died at N———, the other day and they found, in looking over her will, that she had left enough in it to buy the Captain cloth for a new suit of clothes. The Lord will provide."

A good work is going on all around the division, everybody seems to be encouraged to go in with their heart and souls to help God save the world.

WARNINGS FROM YARMOUTH.

ADJUTANT M'INTYRE.

Mrs. McIntyre and myself have just finished a trip around the District and have had some very blessed meetings, notwithstanding the terrible weather we have been having lately. An old saying has it "Charity begins at home," and quite natural we began at home.

Yarmouth corps is in a very healthy condition and is growing stronger. We enrolled thirteen new soldiers, had a very fine meeting, souls are being saved every week here; may God continue His work in this line. People get what they live for.

Digby, raining and dark as pitch, but a nice crowd and one of the best meetings I have had here for some time. Things need waking up a little here.

Bear River, still raining, hall half full, good meeting but "not to-night" prevailed. Billeted here for Sunday as well. Knee-drill no one came till 7.30, confessions of heart backslidings. Holiness meeting dead. Afternoon better, with a full house, but dropped again in the evening. More love for each other is what is most needed. Come along, comrades, souls are dying. God bless you.

Annapolis next, raining harder than ever, people never knew the like. Fall crops being dreadfully damaged, it is certainly a judgment from God for the coldness of the people. Sin must be punished. A good meeting, two new faces on the platform, engine and coach drivers. Captain resting, Lieutenant fighting alone.

Bridgetown, more rain, bad night, well saved, boys noisy, a backslider returns. Captain also resting and Cadet holding the fort but needs a move to "fight the fight."

Kentville hard as ever, had a hall for the occasion, a beautiful soldier's tea. The corps holds well together, though in the open-air since last March and to be continued. Pray for the faithful few. Canning and Waterville officers joined us here, a good crowd and power in the open-air. This is the best open-air place in the District. An interesting meeting inside but not much conviction.

Canning has taken a change for the better, getting more like a Salvation Army. no difficulty in getting testimonies this time. That's right, go in and wake things up, God will help you.

Waterville, though a small place, has a platform full of soldiers. The order here is good now and the meetings are improving; a few souls are being saved. They are going in for a barracks here.

Lawrencetown crowds are small as the people are busy with their vegetable harvest, the lasses are holding their own. The people are very kind, may the Lord save them.

Sunday at Bridgetown, the greatest and most visible move was among backsliders. Annapolis again on Monday.

Next comes The Islands. The boat was too late for Freeport meeting so we had to pass on to Westport. Had a crowded house, enrolled six new soldiers and a deep impression was made. One person was sorry they had not been enrolled but would the next time. Missed the boat next morning and had to stay over Sunday. Visited Freeport and had two very nice meetings, the soldiers are standing true. Monday storming, boats would not venture out, done Westport again and God was with us. The work is going on and God is keeping us well saved ourselves.

BEARING NORTH IN BARRIE.

A Trip Round Georgian Bay.

ADJUTANT EVANS.

We have been having some most wonderful times up here in the north lately, and thinking a report of them may interest you I enclose the following:

I decided to take a trip right around the Georgian Bay, so on Monday started for Meaford. The drive being too long for one day I stopped off for the night at Stayner. The meeting was a very nice free and easy, but as I have something more to tell you of this place as I came down again I will pass right up to Meaford. I was met by the Lieutenant, who reports the fight hard, still we had a very nice jubilee. Capts. Ludgate and Seabright sang and spoke of Jesus' love, a good work was done and is being done in the hearts of the people. Every one pray for Meaford.

My next stop was at Thornbury; here I found the soldiers fighting on without either an officer or a hall. We met in one of the soldier's houses and truly it was good to be there. One backslider came back to God; soon she was rejoicing with us over sins forgiven.

At Collingwood I enrolled some soldiers under the blood and fire flag, also had a most blessed holiness meeting. Some gave clear testimony as to God's power to cleanse from sin, others confessed where they had failed to please God by doing as they wanted rather than His will. When the net was drawn in, some ten or twelve were found at the penitent form before God. Every one of them is getting along well so the Captain reports.

Next came Stayner. I am glad to tell you that this station is advancing, we had a grand week end, Saturday and Sunday's meetings were a wonderful advance on those last held there by myself. Go on, Stayner, more real godly zeal will win.

Creemore follows with its beautiful mountains and valleys, truly God has blessed this place with grand surroundings. Again I can report an advance, but not so much as I should like to see. More out and out life will help you, comrades; don't rest until you are seeing souls saved. The meeting was a very happy one, the soldiers and people (even the roughs) were glad to see Capt. Coate back again, one said to me, "I am so glad to see Captain back, but Lieutenant is near as good." Keep on, comrades, you will soon win them for God.

I spent the next Saturday and Sunday at Orillia, the hall was packed, and truly God also filled it, every one must have felt the Divine influence there. It appears such a matter of fact affair to describe the meetings held on this trip, I wish that you could have been with us.

A drive over rocks and stones brings us to Gravenhurst. here two of the deepest of sinners came to the penitent form, both were very drunk, the soldiers got in a ring about them and prayed as only Gravenhurst soldiers can. They wept in soul before God for the conversion of the two men; soon one of them reeled back into my arms and as he did so caught sight of a motto on the wall, "Christ died to save," he read it, "Christ died for me." A moment he appeared to ponder it over in his mind, saying, "Christ died for me—for me," soon his face changed and he called out, "Thank God, thank God." He was both saved and sobered, even the smell of liquor was gone from his breath, all he could say as he threw himself in our arms was, "Thank God, thank God!" We all say the same. His comrade was also saved and sobered; both are doing well, may God wonderfully bless them.

A long drive through a cold rain brings us to Parry Sound. Things never looked better in the Sound than they do to-day, God is working wonderfully here, souls are coming to Him and are getting saved. Our visit was a real blessing to us and also to the corps. Keep humble, comrades, and continued victory will be yours.

Huntsville is also moving upwards, souls getting saved in nearly every meeting, some of the latest converts are going to make the very best of soldiers. We had a most blessed time on Sunday, and the souls who were saved promised that they would fight for God and souls in the great S. A.

DIVISIONAL REPORT

T. H. Division.

BRANTFORD.
CADET McCARTY.

"The gospel chariot still rolling on." We have been having some precious seasons in our own souls lately, and although we are only Cadets in training we have the privilege of working in the corps. He does bless our efforts. In answer to prayer last Sunday the Holy Ghost fell upon all in the meeting, and six precious souls volunteered out and left their burden of sin, doubt and fear at Jesus feet. Since visiting them at their homes we have proved they are properly converted and have not only given their souls but bodies also to God. So the chariot is rolling on.

OTTAWA.
CAPT. TOPHAM.

Since coming here on October 18th, we can truly say that victory has been ours, not only in our own souls, but in getting people converted too. On Sunday morning about thirty-five of us met for breakfast, and God did indeed spread a bountiful table before us and we were well satisfied with the good things of the Kingdom. We all went in for a good time and also to see souls saved, and when a number are agreed on any one point as touching the Kingdom of God, He always honors their faith, and so it was in our case. At night we promised God we would not give up until souls were saved, and as we prayed three souls sought and found Jesus. All through the week we had good meetings, and on Thursday night two more came to Jesus. On Sunday again God was in our midst and at holiness meeting four came out to be delivered from the power of sin, also one for salvation. At night meeting it seemed the devil came in full force to upset the meeting (if he could) but God was there and mightier than the devil too, so he (the devil) was defeated, for one precious soul and two backsliders sought the narrow way, and God met them and they went home rejoicing as did we also. God shall have the victory.

ST. JOHN III.
(Waterloo Street).
CADET-CAPT. HOLMAN.

One hundred and sixty-eight hours have gone into eternity since our last report. We should like to say that there were that many souls saved, but we cannot, the people don't seem in any hurry to get saved. If they only realized the danger they are in I'm sure they would cry to God to save them. God's spirit is still striving with them. I believe our God shall have the victory by-and-bye.

TORONTO II.
(Lippincott Street).
CADET BELLA MORRISON.

The devil's kingdom has been getting a shaking this past week, praise God forever. As Captain is away resting I am stopping with Lieutenant, and God's presence has been with us. We realize it is good to fight for a Captain that never loses a battle. King Jesus is our Captain so we can report victory, Hallelujah! Staff-Capt. Banks, our T. H. "mother," took the meetings on Sunday and God's presence was so felt that the sinners had to cry to Him for pardon, and bless His name He heard their cry and set them at liberty. To God we ascribe all the glory for seven souls. We mean to keep real good and we know we shall be more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

TORONTO II.
(The Junction).
LIEUT. ROCK.

Bless God we are still saved and more determined to have the victory through the Blood than ever. Last week we had the pleasure of seeing three precious souls crying for mercy and they got properly saved and a lot more are in pickle. We are believing for greater victory in this place. We claim this West Junction for God.

Toronto Division.

COURTICE.
CAPT. P. CORNEILL.

Still storming the forts of darkness determined to conquer or die; the kingdom in front of us and the glory land in view. Shouts of praise and loud hallelujahs meet in the air for souls coming back to the fold, praise God. We are not dead yet, many faces are lifted up with the heavenly light and glory comes filling the soul. The precious blood does cleanse and still they come one by one. Thursday night one dear sister that had wandered away from the fold and had been feeding on the husks of the world came back and wept her way to the foot of the cross. Sunday night another dear sister that felt for a long time that God had a work for her to do but, owing to difficulties at home was afraid to venture out on God's promise. She got free and went away blessed, saved. More to follow. The devil's kingdom is beginning to tremble.

PICKERING.
CAPT. PATTERSON.

Praise God, we can say in our hearts in spite of the devil, we are nicely saved. Although everything around us may look black and the people act careless and indifferent about their souls we know we are doing what we can to bring them to Calvary's Christ, and we'll never give in until we see them bowing at His feet, crying for mercy. Christ shall reign.

Chatham Division.

COMBER. Praise the Lord on
CAPT. M. COHAN. my soul, in the happ
age of our hearts this
morning after a brief
victory in our own souls over the world,
e flesh and the devil. Since the Holi
ess meeting, which was held in Chatham,
e dear comrades seem to be more en
lightened on Holiness than ever before,
nd a greater number than ever testify to
he blessing of a clean heart. Glory be
God. On Friday, being fair day, we
d announced a jubilee, but the torrents
rain came down from morning till night,
wented any soldiers from other stations
ating here. Capt. Goodall and Lieut.
rasnall got on board the train and came
rough it all, and we went right in to
ve a proper time, which God gave us.
pt. Goodall read the lesson, "He every-
e that thirsteth," feeling that there was
say there that was thirsting after God,
d the devil seems to have his claws
upt around them so tight and they listen
him any more on night," a more con-
ment season. Oh may God wake the
ple of Comber up, and may there be a
aking among the dry bones. Blessed
etings all day Sunday. We closed
about souls, leaving the results in God's
nds, knowing that we had done what
could.

WALLACEBURG. Dear War Cry
CAPT. M. CRUICKSHILL. it is some time
since we heard
from us, but, praise
d, we are having the victory here. In
Holiness meeting yesterday (Sunday)
came upon us, and two prodigals came
me to their Father's house where He
e them back their first love. We are
termined that many more shall yet find
ce to their souls by coming to our
ys.

WARDSVILLE. We are still alive
CAPT. CARDILL. and well saved, do
ing the will of God
with all our hearts.
ot a blessed time last week visiting in
country, sinners wept on account of
Christians vowed to do more for God,
all together God is pouring out His
it and blessing our labors. Hallelujah.
mean to go forward and pull down
e of the old devil's kingdom. Pray for us.

WINDSOR. The work is still go-
CAPT. MARCH. ing on and we are gain-
ing ground. The past
week one of blessings
r souls. We were honored with a
from Commissioner and Colonel and
Dowdle, Major Musa Blest and others.
large opera house was well filled,
y coming from a distance; and were
he least disappointed. Many of the
isor people have said that it was the
meeting they ever attended, and they
not have missed it for $10. We
reason to believe that a great work
done, anyway the people would only
e glad to have another meeting like
Capt. and Mrs. Mitchell remained
r Saturday and Sunday, and most
d meetings were held. Although the
ow was very wet and great attractions
er places, yet the hall was filled at
public meeting, and at the close of
ay seven souls knelt at the mercy
and sought salvation, praise God.
ugh our dear comrades are going for
to India, yet we are sure they will
ave a warm place in the hearts of
our people as well as in others. May
lessed Holy One be prayer of our hearts,
ll that we were indeed parting for
e but, bless God, not for eternity.
e all be true until we gather home
morning.

WOODSLEE. This morning
CAPT. J. MARSHALL. finds us still saved.
Hallelujah. Al-
though we cannot
say souls, yet we are sure God is
ving in the hearts of the people, bless
e name. Christians and soldiers have
blessed, sinners have been made
ole. God save them is our daily
and when the fight is hard we'll
live in. Lord keep us free is the
of our hearts.

Palmerston Division.

BLYTH. In spite of the
CAPT. BRADFIELD. devil we can still
sing victory through
the Blood of Jesus,
Hallelujah! How the old devil would like
us to give in or over, but praise God we
are more determined than ever to live
to serve God. If other people will not ac-
cept His mercy, enjoy His love, thank God
they cannot hinder us from being happy.
The Lord has been very near in our meet-
ings, we have felt His presence, His pow-
er. Oh, may the ungodly, the unsaved
people in this place see and feel the striving of
His spirit that to rest will be impossible
till found at the foot of the cross.

LAKEFIELD. This past week has
CAPT. CRANFY. been one of victory.
The Lord has been
wonderfully working
among the people. Our holiness meeting
of late have been times of power. One
soul this week. We can praise God for the
ones and twos. For all this we give God
all the glory.

MOUNT FOREST. I thought that
LIEUT. E. ALLEN. I would just send
a few lines to let
you know that
we are still warring the people of this
place and some are feeling their need of a
Saviour, but it seems very hard to give up
and I believe we will see them come soon.
There are lots of things here to hinder
God's work from going on, but after all I
believe there is a work being done. We
have very much need of everybody's pray-
ers in this place. Don't forget us, we are
still going to fight on.

PAISLEY. We are fighting for
CAPT. MALLORY. the Lord, and in fight-
ing find it a reality.
Bless God we have a real living Saviour
in our hearts, also we find a real living
devil in Paisley to fight in the shape of
half-heartedness and cold indifference, but
by the grace of God we are here for victory
on Israel's side, for our Jesus is strong to
deliver. God is dealing with the people
and we are believing for long to hear
the cry, "What must I do to be saved?"

PALMERSTON. This morning we
CAPT. M. WATSON. are still living and
firing away at the
devil. Since last we
wrote for the WAR CRY God has seen fit to
lay the hand of affliction upon us, but we
know His will concerning us is the best
and we have learned some beautiful lessons,
that is, "In whatsoever state we are in
therewith be content." My house is
fight is hard and it seems like wasting
your breath to talk to these people they
seem to appreciate is so little, but we in-
end doing our part in behalf of their
never-dying souls so that we have stood
before them at the bar of God they cannot
help but say that we warned them faith-
fully and that our skirts will be clear of
their blood.

WALKERTON. Since last report
LIEUT. JORDAN. God has been very
wonderfully blessing
us in our souls. Al-
though we can't report any souls we can
say that God is helping us to tell the peo-
ple the truth, and by the help of God we
shall reap if we faint not. The people
here seem to be gospel hardened, but we
believe that by dealing straight with them
about their souls and eternity, that the
God of Jacob which is our God shall have
the victory before long.

Peterboro' Division.

BOBCAYGEON. On the 18th
CAPT. M'KEE. October we had an-
nounced a Hinder-
meeting at our sta-
tion, so with begging vessel and huge um-
brella we marched out. It was a sight to
see the townspeople turn out—rushing as
if for a fire alarm—resolute, crowded bar-
racks, good order, blessed spiritual time
and good collections. One man said: "I
played cards for seven years until I had
the devil to go home with me one night,
now I've Jesus with me all the day and
all the week the devil has nothing more
to do with me. I had more happiness
three weeks serving God in the Army than
all the rest of my life together."

COBOURG. Praise God this morn-
LIEUT. STRONG. ing finds us still saved
and doing our utmost to
upset the devil. The
past week has been one of victory, though
souls have not been saved by the score yet
we have seen the fruits of our labor. Our
meetings have been good and things are
on the move. Thursday night five met
for a consecration and we divided up some one
way and some another and we had a good
open air and a good inside meeting. Sat-
urday night one backslider returned home.
Sunday a good time, no one was saved;
yet we are believing for a good time here.

CAMPBELLFORD. This week has
LIEUT. WESTMORE been a week of
sorrow yet a
week of victory
—sorrow because the Captain has been
laid aside with sickness. Yet God has
given us the power to go forward and the
determination to stand firm. We had a
children's Free Banquet and Jubilee on
Saturday and it was a real success, about
thirty-five little ones took the platform and
sang and spoke about Jesus and people
felt the weight of what they sang and
spoke, and God spoke to many hearts yet
no one yielded but victory is sure for God
has declared it.

PORT PERRY. We are still press-
CAPT. CARNEY. ing on in the strength
that God supplies,
bless His name. Life
is a real war outwardly, plenty of opposition
from those who hate the truth, but opposi-
tion is better than indifference anyday to
those who love the fight. The enemy is
stronger as regards numbers but we believe
that the faithful, though only a few, will
never know defeat for the weapons of our
warfare are not carnal but mighty through
Him who has called us. The arrow has
hit and left some wounded but pride and
unbelief has kept them from coming to
the Great Physician to be healed, and so
they slight His love and mercy. Oh! the
many that are drifting away with the tide
of iniquity and yet people think we are
foolish for trying out to the sinner,
"Stop! turn! you are nearing the brink
of eternal ruin." But dare we leave them
to their fate, no, no, Jesus has shed His
Blood for all. Praise God that we have
such a glorious message—Redeeming
love, Hallelujah.

WARWORTH. This past week
CAPT. WALE. God has been in our
midst in mighty
power. It being
Fair time we had two days' big meetings,
had Capt. Bates and Lieut. Brett from
Hastings and Capt. Gale from Campbell-
ford who did us good service. Sunday
had good meetings all day and at night a
blessed time. We close the week with
one sinner and a backslider, to God be all
the glory, Who alone is worthy.

Hamilton Division.

ANCASTER. Yes, the devil has
REGOT. SMITH. been hard at work in
this place but God has
been with us and has
helped us to work
with all our might to try and upset the
powers of darkness, and thank God we be-
lieve before long we shall see the fruits of
our labor. We have been forbidden to
hold open-air meetings under threats of be-
ing arrested. The devil has also been
shaking in fear under our noses for the
past week, and we have been treated to
some stale hen fruit, but, glory be to God,
we are better saved than ever this morn-
ing and are determined to live, fight and
even die if it will be the means of bringing
precious souls to our blessed Saviour's
feet.

WELLAND. We can truly say
LIEUT. BOLLINGER. that Jesus has been
altogether lovely to our
souls and in His name
we are marching on to victory. Sunday
last report the angels in Heaven have been
made to rejoice over seeing four prodigals
return to their Father's house, and many
more, we are sure, feel sick and tired of
sin, but because of what some one may
say of them they fail to come to the great
Physician and get healed. A man in our
meetings a few nights ago was just about
to come out for salvation when he espied
another man in the meeting whom he
feared, and instead of coming out and get-
ting right with God he went away sorrow-
ful. But we are believing for him and
many more to get saved soon.

WATERDOWN. We are still in the
LIEUT. M'DONALD. Army and are deter-
mined to fight in
There is a big devil
in this place but a loving Saviour leads
our footsteps. Praise God for one soul
that has made the start for the kingdom
and is determined to go on. March on
the Kingdom is before us: we shall reap
if we faint not.

PORT ROWAN. Although you
CAPT. H. WEAVER. have not had a re-
port from us for
some time, don't
think that the work has stopped here, for
it has not, we are going right on gaining
the victory. We cannot report souls this
morning but can thank God for another
blessed week which has rolled into eterni-
ty. The Lord of Hosts has been with us
all week, and although our crowds have
been exceedingly small, yet we praise God
that His Spirit has been working. Yes-
terday we were much blessed by the one-
ness of the soldiers. Last night we
had a real Salvation Army meeting, sol-
diers went in determined to defend the
devil, which they did. We are looking
forward to grand results from Port Rowan,
if every soldier is found true to God and
the Army, which we trust they will. We
are proving more and more every day
God's power to keep. Praise His name!

NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE. We
LIEUT. GRAINGER. are led
to praise
God for
the victory we have got within our own
souls this morning. Although the devil
has been trying hard this week to get the
victory over us, but thank God we can say
when the fight is hard we never will give
up to other night we closed the meet-
ing about nine o'clock and one dear broth-
er said to us after the meeting, "Why
don't you keep the meeting on longer be-
time on the morrow, and it came right
from the start; God blessed us in the
knee-drill, and right along during the day,
especially in the afternoon. Christians
testified beautifully, two at a time, and
while singing the closing song a man and
woman volunteered right out. After a few
minutes they prove "For six months" he
said, "I have been seeking this, praying,
etc., often tried to come out here before
but something kept me back. I am so
glad that; have come the burden of my
heart has rolled away." One sister also
said Jesus saved her and she was on the
platform a night. We are going on to
victory, Hallelujah.

NAPANEE. We have had a bless-
CAPT. BEN BETION. ed week taking
in souls. On Sunday afternoons
we have had some very kind
of tools in a march, from a farmer with
his hayfort to the tailoress with her
needle, but we think the Lieut. took the
cake with his blacksmith toggery. Any-
how, the life followed the Lieut. in fast and
we went into the prayer meeting one poor
drunk got properly saved, and Sunday one
more big fish was caught. Hallelujah,
and still we go up. Amen.

PICTON. We can thank God
CAPT. M. BAKER. this morning for another
week of victory. The
dear Lord has been truly
leading us green pastures and beside
still waters, praise Him forever! The

DESERONTO. Good meetings all
CAPT. M'KENZIE. we had a Jubilee, led
by Ad's. Philpott and
wife assisted by officers and soldiers from
Napanee, which was largely attended and
proved not only a great blessing to the
saved but as three poor sinners cried unto
the Lord He delivered them from all their
sins and He satisfied their longing soul
and filled their hungry souls with good-
ness, glory to God. Saturday night two
precious souls wept their way to the Cross,
sought and found a pardoning Saviour who
freely forgave. Sunday God was with us
all day in mighty power so that sinners
wept in their seats, while two nights and
professed to find the blessing of a clean
heart. Closed the week with five sinners
for salvation and two for holiness, and so
we go on believing for greater things, giv-
ing God all the glory as we go.

GANANOQUE. Thank God this
CAPT. ALTRA. morning finds us still
saved. The past
week has been one of
victory in our own souls. The dear Lord
has blessed our labors with success.
"Sinners have been coming to the fount-
tain and God has been putting them right."
Our motto is "Victory or death."

KINGSTON. Having to spend
CAPT. O.CONNOR. some time in the
Police Court our work
has been somewhat
neglected. However, I am not fear but
present as the case is appealed and comes
off on the eleventh of December. Pray
my dear comrades as I fear that my Christ-
mas dinner will be neglected should we
lose the case. The Band boys, soldiers
and friends turned out well, with instru-
ments and lunch baskets in hand, to meet
the Contingent. After a two-mile
walk to the depot (in fact many coming
much farther), nobody seemed tired and
returned more than satisfied with a "God
bless our brave volunteers," in every heart.
Amen. On Wednesday night L. E. Sergt.
Sister Rubbard farewelled for the field.
A good number came to my good-bye and
our prayer is that she may be as useful
in the field as she has been in this corps.
We shall miss her but we are glad to say
that her sister is taking hold where she
left off. Friday night was, as a sister re-
marked at the close "a testing time."
Capt. Taylor was with us and two souls
sought victory over praying in public, etc.
On Saturday, after a hard day's work, we
got the barracks into shape and one dear broth-
er said to us after the meeting, "Why
don't you keep the meeting on longer be-
time on the morrow, and it came right
from the start; God blessed us in the
knee-drill, and right along during the day,
especially in the afternoon. Christians
testified beautifully, two at a time, and
while singing the closing song a man and
woman volunteered right out. After a few
minutes they prove "For six months" he
said, "I have been seeking this, praying,
etc., often tried to come out here before
but something kept me back. I am so
glad that; have come the burden of my
heart has rolled away." One sister also
said Jesus saved her and she was on the
platform a night. We are going on to
victory, Hallelujah.

We have had a bless-
ed week taking
in souls. On Sunday afternoons
we have had some very kind
of tools in a march, from a farmer with
his hayfort to the tailoress with her
needle, but we think the Lieut. took the
cake with his blacksmith toggery. Any-
how, the life followed the Lieut. in fast and
we went into the prayer meeting one poor
drunk got properly saved, and Sunday one
more big fish was caught. Hallelujah,
and still we go up. Amen.

We can thank God
this morning for another
week of victory. The
dear Lord has been truly
leading us green pastures and beside
still waters, praise Him forever! The
soldiers are going in for more of God, and
two more precious souls have come to the
fountain, and washed their garments in the
blood of cleansing, and are made as white
as snow.

WELLINGTON. Here we are
CAPT. PARKER. again, and happy
to say that things
are moving nicely;
good interest in all the meetings. Yester-
day, in the Holiness-meeting, one brother
to whom God spoke and showed him his
faults, fell on his knees in the Experience-
meeting and cried to God to put him right;
then he got up and gave his experience;
you may be sure it was good after he had
the dip. We have no hall in the village,
and have to hold our meetings out at an
old church, but we are busy now trying to
get it on wheels, and then we will roll it
into town and soon have the old chariot
rolling on faster than ever, with a hall of
our own. Amen.

London and Stratford Division.

FOREST. This morning finds us
CAPT. MILLER. still well in our soul; look-
ing back on the past week
we can say it has been a
good one to our souls. When we see the
young converts coming up their cross and
praying and speaking and when we see old
soldiers who have been off the platform
for some time coming out and taking a
bold stand for God, oh! it does make us
rejoice. Best of all one dear lad came to
Jesus for pardon, all glory to His name.

GLENCOE. We are having blessed
CAPT. L. BOTLER. times with the Lord.
God does indeed bless us
and strengthen us for the
fight, bless His dear name for ever. Sun-
day we had good meetings all day, we felt
God's presence with us, hallelujah, and we
are still able to fight with all our
might and push the battle to the gate.

SARNIA. We have been cast-
CAPT. R. THOMPSON. ing forth seed for
weeks in the name of
Jesus and we rejoice
because it has not all fallen among thorns
and on rocks nor yet in the fowls of the air
because it has not been God for the good
ground and six wanderers have returned
this week to hear the fruit. God is work-
ing mightily and through Him we shall
win.

PARKHILL. We can truly say
CAPT. ROGO. that God is getting for
Himself a mighty vic-
tory. Since our last re-
port we have had very good meetings.
God's presence has been felt in such a
manner that those who have been dead in
trespasses and sins were brought to life in
Christ. Though our crowds were small
through the week being so wet yet God is
working. Here are the testimonies of
some:—1. When I left the S. Army I
thought I could keep saved. I went into
drink and all that was bad, I got worse
than ever, but now I am glad I am back
home. 2. I had a great deal to bear, the
devil brought before me his temptations, I
yielded. Oh! the way I have used my
poor wife and children, so mean and cruel
by my drinking. I found trouble and sor-
row, but how glad I am God has taken
me in, and saved me. I mean by God's help
to be true."

Woodstock Division.

AOTON. We are glad to be
CAPT. STUBBS. able to say that God is
still working. Since
last report two back-
sliders have returned home to their
Father's house, and on the close of Satur-
day night's meeting one dear woman ven-
tured her all on Jesus, He pardoned and
sent her on her way rejoicing. We give
the glory to God and mean to fight on.

AYR. I arrived Thursday,
CAPT. KEMP. found things not very
bright, no meetings for
two weeks but a few
soldiers, still true, are going in more for
God than ever and we have had some
grand meetings and our faith runs high
for this place. Glory be to God for the
privilege to be to the front of the battle
again.

BERLIN. Hallelujah, we are
CAPT. F. ORCHARD. still alive! We ar-
rived in this town two
weeks ago and were
met at the depot by some warm-hearted
soldiers, God bless them. We were taken
to the officers' quarters where we found
everything very comfortable, praise the
Lord. Our first meeting here being roll-
call the soldiers turned out well and we
had a proper meeting, the dear Lord did
bless us wonderfully. We felt quite at
home amongst our new comrades and are
having some good meetings. Sunday meet-
ings good all day, afternoon hall full, had
a real Salvation meeting. Christians were
well to the front in testifying for Jesus,
they are helping us both spiritually and
financially, God bless them. When we
get the love of God in our hearts it makes
us love and do all we can for each other.
Although we have not seen any converted
since we came the Lord is speaking to the
people as they sit in their seats and we
believe before long we will see a break in
the devil's ranks.

ELORA. We are still steadily
CAPT. COOMBS. marching onward, con-
quering as we go. God
has been very precious
to us this last week and His presence has
been felt in every meeting. On Thursday
night near the close of the meeting an aged
man stood up with tears in his eyes and
said, "The devil has been trying to keep
me away from the Army lately and I have
never had any joy since I stopped coming,
but, oh! it feels like old times to be here
to-night." We pray that he may be will-
ing to obey God in all things. Another
man on Saturday night shook hands with
me at the barracks' door and dropped
twenty-five cents in my hand and said,
"How are you off for wood?" When I
told him he said, "I'll see what I can do
for you." We believe that before very long
he will be saved and able to rejoice with
us. On Sunday morning in the holiness
meeting God seemed to lead us right up to
the Throne. One sister, who in the past
had not been able to roll all her cares at
Jesus' feet, came out and got set free, and
in the afternoon and night meetings showed
how God had met with her. God shall have
all the praise for what has been done.

NORWICH. Praise God, since
CAPT. JEN. ROGOS. coming home from
Woodstock the soldi-
ers have been all on
fire for God and the salvation of the sin-
ners of Norwich. We are blessedly saved
and going in for victory. When we re-
alize the grand privileges God has given
us we feel like shouting all the time, and
on till we shall hear the blessed Lord say
"It is enough, come up higher."

OTTERVILLE. We have good
COMRADE RITCHIE. meetings and deep
conviction rests on
the people. Although
we have no officers here yet Jesus is our
Captain. Sunday night one brother said,
"My home used to be a hell-hole, but, oh,
what a change, for Jesus is there now."
His wife said that her home was a hell, but
now, thank God, it is a heaven below. I
intend to be true to God, and I know if I
am true to God I'll be true to the Army."
Lord, give us more such testimonies. Pray
for us that the Lord may use us here.

INGERSOLL. The Lord of hosts
CAPT. SYER. has been with us
through another week
and has given us the
victory. The converts of last week have
been coming out good, and one more soul
this week for God. There is no mistake,
God is with us, and by His hand we are
being led. Our prayer is that the work of
God shall go on.

ST. THOMAS. "Steadily forw
LIEUT. MALONEY. march," has been
battle cry of
faithful warriors
this corps, and the angels have rejoic
with God's saints down here over sinn
coming to the living waters. It is so
time since you've heard from us but
are alive in Christ and warning sinners
flee from the wrath to come, and we
proving God's word will not return u
Him void. We are getting the one's a
twos and hanging on to them and see th
on the march in St. Thomas and
marching Zionward, with faces as fl
Three souls this last week and many st
ing against God's spirit which will not
ways strive with man. May they o
God and come to the light, is our ha
prayer.

TILSONBURG. Praise God,
CAPT. A. BLAIKIE. morning we feel
saved and have
victory. Bl
last report God has been working upo
people and we have seen the results,
have been born into the kingdom and
hearts have rejoiced. Our meetings
good all week, our holiness meeting Fr
night was a powerful time, God poured
His spirit upon us. The soldiers are
ting more spirit, I believe great things
be done.

WOODSTOCK. Thank God,
CAPT. DAYMOND. other week find
still on the war
against sin and
devil. Good meetings all week and
wanderers have returned home to the
Lieutenant farewelled the week previous
another part of the battle-field, and
Saturday and Sunday we had Capt. Ha
an old officer of the corps, with us wh
us good service, and everyone was gla
have her with them again. We are
on to conquer.

Montreal and Que

Division.

LA CHUTE. Hallelujah, pr
CAPT. PRIMOLE. and faith shall bri
victory. Since la
port God has been
derfully blessing us in our own soul
we have all been going in for more of
and six precious souls have found
way to the fount of the Lamb and
tained pardon for the past. Praise
dear name forever! We mean by
help to bring La Chute to the S
feet.

MONTREAL II. In spite o
CAPT. L. WEBBY. times and
(Point St. Charles.) poor barracks
gaining the
here. Since
port four more have found their way
penitent-form and given themselves
"Mighty-to-Save." The light
seem to come so clearly to all as we
like, but we are believing that th
begun will produce great results in
soul and that the end will be glorio
are yet in the "day of small thing
reaping time is coming by-and-bye.
tous pour La Pointe.

RICHMOND. Just a
CAPT. A. JONES. morning to let yo
that we are still
ing on in the s
of Jehovah, and we are praying
lieving soon to see many of these
people, that are so convicted, fallin
bleeding feet of our Saviour and c
mercy. The meeting has been
week. On Wednesday night we h
Williams back with us and everybo
glad to see her, and we had a goo

WATERLOO. The God
CAPT. CUNNINGHAM. is our Refug
days roll by
Him a
and support. In Jesus we find a s
to meet the demands of a hungr
thirsting soul, and not only meet
them, glory to the Lamb.

Eastern Division.

Halifax District.

DARTMOUTH. CAPT. WILSON. In spite of the devil we are nicely saved. Our God is upholding us with His wonderful power and still enables us to declare the truth. Since coming here we have witnessed by the Spirit's power to set before the people the way of life and death. As yet they seem rather to choose death than life, we see them every day swarming the road that leads to darkness and despair. Praise God, we are not discouraged. We mean while here to do God's will at all cost, and we know through Him we shall do valiantly, yes we know we shall have victory.

LUNENBURG. CAPT. L. WILLIS. Thank God this morning finds us blessedly saved and kept in spite of every discouragement which the devil can send along. We have been having quite a hard fight, seeing no souls converted, but we have the promise, "Cast thy bread upon the waters and you shall find it after many days." We had almost began to think the enemy had eaten up all the seed that was sown, but at last God gives us the victory, and we find that some had fallen on good ground, and two prodigals, who were tired of the husks and feeding on the vanities of the world, were enabled to cast their connection with the devil and enlist under the blood-stained banner of King Jesus. Although the people here nearly all profess to be saved, yet sometimes we cannot help wondering what they are saved from, as it is not from sin. May God help us to let our light shine.

NEW GLASGOW. CAPT. R. R. GARDINER. We have not been saying much lately, we have been having some blessed tea with the Lord. We are led to bless the holy name with all our souls for the wonderful way in which He is blessing us. We will announced that our anniversary would come off on the 15th of October following days, and it was an anniversary indeed. While the Lord has blessed spiritually, He has also blessed us with a lot of kind friends who know how to bake, so there is a banquet on the board, and we feel sure if they give themselves fully to the Lord they will be blessedly rewarded in the end. Capt. S. Halfyard who was one of the first Cadets here, took the lead Sunday and Sunday, Monday night's meeting was led by Capt. Archibald. Sunday was the crowning day. Many were on the alert as there was a Holiness meeting, banquet, jubilee, and all night prayer. Adjts. Headly, Southall and others were the staff that were to the front. The entire programme was carried out in a way that will bring forth fruit, that will redound to the glory of God. There was with us on Wednesday night, although it was very wet there was a good congregation. We were encouraged much by his visit. It brings joy to our souls to look back over the week and the number that were out for sanctification, and the three souls that came out Sunday (Sunday) and professed to find salvation.

OXFORD. CAPT. WHEMAN. In the strength of Jehovah we are still pushing the war which has so far resulted in victory. Since last report two prisoners our backsliders have been captured, perfect love in our hearts we still on.

Moncton District.

CHESTERFIELD. CAPT. MACPHERSON. Another week has passed and we can say we have been faithfully warning to flee from the wrath to come. People seem so careless and unconcerned drifting along heedless of a coming judgement. What is needed here is not more Gospel light and knowledge, but the power that will convince of sin, of righteousness and judgement to come. Oh, for the outpouring of the Holy Ghost upon this people, so that those who are at ease in Zion may be quickened into newness of life, and that sinners may be brought to cry, "What shall I do to be saved?" Last night (Sabbath) we had an old the parable of the rich man and Lazarus, deep conviction seemed to take hold of many, but, oh, how sad to say, they went away stifling conviction and hardening their hearts against the loving mercy of a just God. We are determined by God's grace to tell these people the truth, whether they will hear or forbear, and thus we shall be clear of their blood. May God in His mercy bring them to true repentance. Trusting in King Jesus we go on to victory. Self-Denial week is at hand and we have decided to do without butter, meat, sugar, bread and take but one half usual quantity of milk. The amount saved may not be very much, but the Lord accepts the gift according to the willing heart, and the widow's mite of our poverty He is satisfied with even the mite.

NEWCASTLE. CAPT. MELNER. Still doing our best drive the devil out of town, but the old fellow has got a mighty hold here; he believes in sticking at it, so do we. Last week we had some extra fire we with us to try to route the enemy, and still he is raging in Newcastle. However, one by one we are taking them for our King. Last Sunday night we were cheered by seeing one lad volunteer for God and seek pardon. So we'll do all we can so roll the old Chariot along and souls shall come to our Jesus.

PETITCODIAC. LIEUT. L. JARVIS. The devil is raging here. Last Monday night while on our march he sent one of his followers to run over us, although he did hurt the body pretty bad, praise God he did not hurt our salvation, we never felt better in soul before. Not satisfied with that he had to take our drums to try and stop us marching. Glory to God, they can't do that, for by the time this is in print we will be hard at it again. King Jesus is our Leader and we will never fear. The Lord bless and save of enemies; everybody pray for them.

Yarmouth District.

BEAR RIVER. CAPT. A. KELLY. I am sure the angels rejoiced when a week ago Saturday night a lad (a sailor), followed by a young woman (a sailor's wife), came to the Living Stream with their burdens of sin, for which they received in exchange the Pearl of great price. Also last night (Sunday) we were made glad to see a mother and daughter kneeling side by side crying for God to save. Bless Him, He did. We went home feeling well paid for our labor. Our prayer is, Lord keep us fighting, for while we fight we're bound to win. Blessed be God and the Lamb forever.

BRIDGETOWN. CADET LEAVITT. Oh, there's joy in following Jesus all the way. We are proving that in God there is abundance of joy. This past week has been one of blessing. We had our dear Major and Staff-Capt. Totten with us on Friday and we had a blessed time. All day yesterday the dear Lord was with us and as three of us met for Knee-drill (where were the rest?) we claimed God's blessing for the day and we were not disappointed, for the meetings were times of power. It made my heart sobbing to see so many go away with their load of sin and Jesus so willing to take it away. We are praying for a revival. Many in this town need God, and a long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether will bring victory.

CANNING. CAPT. CROCKER. Still we are marching forward and still God is getting the victory in this little place in spite of the big devil we have to fight. We cannot report a large number of souls, but we thank God for the solid work that is being done. Soldiers are getting the experiences are getting pointed, definite, and with the right ring, Hallelujah. Thursday night Adjt. and Mrs. McIntyre, with officers from Kentville and Waterville, were with us. Had a good time in spite of broken glass and volley of potatoes and apples. Although we could not see much outward or visible result we believe a work was indeed done. The prayer of our heart is that God will send a spiritual earthquake to arouse the indifferent, careless sinners from the perilous state they are in.

LAWRENCETOWN. CAPT. MALTYARD. If God be for us who can be against us. We have proved this coming here that God was not only for us but with us, helping us to deliver His message faithfully to the people. Although no one has heeded the message we mean to plead on with them until they do come to our Jesus.

LIVERPOOL. CAPT. OSBORNE. God is working, the devil is raging, the Army is moving, sinners are seeking Salvation, and angels rejoicing. How good God seems to be to us; the other night we had a grand presentation meeting, as we were moving to our new house under the barracks the people were to bring gifts and lay them on a table before the platform. Bundle after bundle was brought in until about $25 worth of provisions and clothing was realized. At the close of the meeting we would have liked to see four of our friends leaving themselves upon the altar, God would then have been very much pleased. However, Sunday night one poor soul did have herself upon the altar and God accepted her.

SUSSEX. CAPT. WOLTER. Since last report God has been with us and has given us the victory. Although we have not seen many souls coming to our Saviour, yet God has been working in our midst, and we have seen their condition, and I believe that very soon there is going to be a break. God is not only working in our meetings, but while out visiting, the other day a dear sister, as we talked and dealt with her about her soul, came to the Cross and got gloriously saved. To God be all the glory. We can also say that our soldiers are praying for more of God and the Holy Ghost, and we believe that we are going to have a break very soon.

WOODSTOCK. CAPT. PALMER. We started the week with a good soldiers meeting. Tuesday we had been announced, Major and Adjt. Happy Hill arrived, and we had a good time. Wednesday a good crowd present. Thursday out of hall, so we took the street, and, bless God, as soon as we gave the invitation a come to Jesus one came, and God met with and pardoned him. Friday and Saturday both good. Sunday, the crowning day from Knee-drill till after 10 p.m. shouts of glory, praise, and cry for mercy had the hall ring again. Truly (the soldier say) this is an old time wind-up, as after three souls tumbled in the Fountain, we pitched in on all sides to bless God. Closed the week with five souls, the devil and soldiers glad and determined to conquer.

ST. GEORGE. CAPT. SMITH. We are still alive here and thumping away at the old devil, and going in to do all we can to upset his kingdom. Our meetings have been good and very well attended this past week; God has been with us in power. Yesterday, Sunday, was a blessed day too our souls; although the devil tried to upset our meeting, we felt sure that there was a work done for eternity. We always find out that when the devil begins to kick that there is some good done. We are believing to see a smash in the enemies ranks soon.

ST. JOHN I. LIEUT. M. OLIVER. Praise God for the way that He has blessed us and kept us from sin. The past week has been one power and blessing to our souls. Wednesday, Soldiers meeting, God spoke to our souls very loudly and showed us that we must serve Him with all our hearts. Then came Thursday for the swearing in of some converts. Our Adjt. Happy Bill Cooper, was with us and enroll thirteen comrades. God was with us and did bless us. Friday's Holiness meeting was good, and one dear soul sought and found deliverance from sin. May God bless and lead lots more to the Fountain for cleansing, and my He lead lots of sinners to the Cross for pardon, is the prayer of our hearts.

WESTERN HEAD. (Twillingate Outpost). LIEUT. MANUEL. We are still marching on to war in this place, although the devil kicks up yet we are leaning on the strong arm of Jehovah. Yesterday (Sunday) was a grand day from 7 a.m. until 10 p.m. God was with us in much power, convicting sinners of their sins and at night we held on to God and would not let Him go until He did save, and bless His name He brought two souls to seek Him. One trusted God and rose singing, "My sins are washed away, by the Blood of the Lamb." The other wanted to feel saved, therefore went away without the witness. We still pray that the Lord will help her to see we are saved by faith and not by feeling. We give God all the glory for what was done and still go on to conquer.

Prince Edward Island District.

CHARLOTTETOWN. CAPT. WEBB. Thank God we can report some victory this morning. Since you last heard from us in this corner of the fight God has been leading us on to war. It has been tough at times but we are holding the fort, and three prisoners have been captured with two backsliders and some seeking holiness of heart. Hallelujah!

Newfoundland District.

TWILLINGATE. CAPT. HOAR. Since our last report we have had times of power and blessing. We have seen six precious souls kneeling at our penitent form seeking salvation. Five of them professed to find it. Hallelujah! One of them was a Roman Catholic who testified to finding salvation by confessing her sins to Jesus. This makes our hearts rejoice to think that God is using us as lights to lighten poor sinners out of darkness. We believe the time is coming when God will shake this place so that sinners will be awakened to see their danger and come to Jesus.

EMERSON. CAPT. ARCHER. God still saves the penitent. The past week God has been working in the hearts of the people of this place, although some mock, some laugh, some play the part of sham by coming drunk, and are drunk the next day. Yet one who came willing to give up all got the witness that he was accepted of God, and proves it by his daily life and testimony. To God be all the glory.

MOOSE JAW. CAPT. IVERACH. We were cheered on our way last week by seeing one poor backslider and one sinner come to the sinner, and, bless His name, He is always ready to receive all who will come to Him by faith with a penitent heart. There are many more will whom the spirit is striving that we believe will yield before long. We can also praise Him for His saving and keeping power. Last Friday night we had a blessed Holiness meeting, although only eight of us, yet God did bless us mightily. One man sanctified twice he was so happy, he said he did not get such a blessing for three months. Oh may it be only the first drops of a heavy shower.

MORDEN. CAPT. STAPLE. Since our last report God has been blessing us such a lot. Some have been sanctified and others who had wandered from God have come back to Him, and as we farewell to those dear people we can clear ourselves fully, as the Lord has kept us just where we could see the condition of their souls, and have dealt with them accordingly. The precious Blood does indeed cleanse this morning, and the blessed Spirit leads.

NEEPAWA. CAPT. WILL. Three months on Saturday since we landed in Neepawa, and we have to farewell on Sunday, and we had a proper time, praise the Lord. We keep skirmishing all the week, but Sunday is our field day. They come in loads and they get the glory in showers, and then they hup, and shout, and act said someone as if they meant it all, and I dare say I am sure they do. Nothing much out of the ordinary way until about 10:30 p.m. Sunday night, when one came and got saved, then a wave offering, a volley, some more pleading, and then two backsliders came and another dashed up the aisle after them, and a little six feet Josh fired a volley and jumped as if he might have cleared over seats and all. Then on our knees again, and Charlie and Archie got the witness that they too were forgiven. Then another wave offering and we march, and as we were kinda in a circle around the unsaved, and pray and to save them, and left them in His care, and I heard an unsaved man say as he left he wished he was saved. Keep watching, they are coming I do believe.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE. CAPT. LOUIE COWAN. Once again it is our privilege to report marvellous things from this corner. The King's own are indeed getting victory through the wise leadership of our great Captain Jesus Christ. It is with joy we can report five precious souls taken captive for our King. As we met on Sunday for Knee-drill, knowing we should have a sharp encounter with the enemy through the day, we set to work to examine our guns and ammunition, knowing we could not expect victory if they were not all right. Five souls found they came short of the needed supply and came out for sanctification, two came out for sanctification and this afternoon we passed through a smoky experience, the strayapiece coming disconnected which upset us a little. At night things were in good shape and barracks filled, "not to-night" being the excuse. The cottage meetings on Monday and Tuesday nights were good and we are believing for a move.

BRACEBRIDGE. CAPT. F. IRELAND. Thank God the meetings have been this past week times of blessing and power. Sunday morning in Holiness meeting one brother got up and said God crammed him so full of salvation that he could not keep it in, he had to tell it. That is the kind of people we want in the S. A., filled with the Spirit. Sunday afternoon we had a soul meeting, everybody called on everybody else, and we had a blessed time; the salvation meeting at night was an unspeakable time of blessing, and at the close two backsliders came to the foot again. We give God all the glory and mean victory. Amen.

CREEMORE. LIEUT. T. B. BARRS. We have just closed a blessed week of fighting, our meetings have been full of interest and power, thank God things are on the rise, the power of God rested on every soul last night, many said it was the best meeting that there has been here for some time. Everybody listened, and the order was the best. When first I came here the boys thought they would see what I was made of and of course disturbed the meetings, but they found out that I love them and so give good order. Some say, "You have a lot of patience." Thank God for it, love does conquer the foe. God is helping me in visiting and War Cry selling, victory all the way along. Hallelujah! Christ shall reign! May God bless the Creemore comrades, there is victory for them through the blood of the Lamb.

WINNIPEG. LIEUT. MCGILL. God is known here and His presence is felt in our hearts. We are still continued victory over the world, the flesh and the devil, glory be to God. We had three souls and one backslider on Sunday night, every meeting tells; big break shortly. With God to our hearts we will shake the devil's kingdom. Jesus can save and keep from evil is the testimony of those that put their trust in Him. "Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him, he shall never be confounded." Another brother says "I bless God for a full salvation." While the Baptist says, "I thank God for a salvation that makes me free." Jesus in the soul causes the face to shine. He does beautify the meek with salvation.

HUNTSVILLE. CAPT. PINK. God has of late been pouring out His spirit upon us in this part of the field, we have been doing our utmost in barracks and street to warn sinners to flee from the wrath to come and get ready to meet God and He has honored our labors so that we have been enabled to shout for fuel has given us the victory. Many have sought and found Jesus to the joy of their souls. Hallelujah! We have had some grand conversions of late, some of which are making capital soldiers, marching and singing to the tune of Jesus, and have cleared their hearts and given them peace and happiness. Oh, they say they are so happy since the burden of their hearts rolled away, they could not imagine there was such a blessed reality in the service of God until they tried it for themselves. Backsliders have been reclaimed and their testimony is while they have been away from God they have been of all men most miserable, they never intend running away any more. Deep conviction still prevails and we believe many more are going to decide right away to have Christ to reign over them.

NEWMARKET. CAPT. SKEES. We do thank God for what we have seen and felt of His saving power here during the past few days. On Friday night while testimonies were being given by those who had spoken of Jesus, one dear brother rose and with tears in his eyes said he wanted to get the burden of sin rolled from off his heart. We got on our knees and in the anguish of his soul he cried to God for mercy. He had not long to wait for in a few minutes the pleading was turned into rejoicing and he was thanking God for saving his soul. In his testimony he said he had been a wanderer from home for many years, but he was now going to return to his parents and also tell them what great things the Lord had done for him. Again on Sunday a.m. a prodigal wended his way to the mercy seat where the kiss of forgiveness was again pressed upon his brow and the joys of salvation restored unto him and he is now giving God the praise by obeying His voice. Hallelujah!

a bigger racket and noise than ever; there are a lot of friends in the Cove if there are some enemies. With King Jesus for us He is more than all that can be against us, praise His dear name. A weak ago last Friday a dear lad out of one of the vessels anchored off the Cove came to our meeting and at the close came forward and gave God his heart, and as he rose up with the tears on his cheeks he told the people how God had forgiven him and how he was going to live a different life. "God keep him true and save many more," is our prayer.

North-West & British Columbia Division.

CALGARY. CAPT. GREATREX. We can truly say the Lord has passed week has been one of great blessing, spiritually and temporally. We can rejoice in the hardness of the fight, and bless God for it. The Holy Ghost is our continual support and guide, and we can endure the hardness as good soldiers. There is no mistake this is a hard shop but, bless God, there are some soldiers here that have spiked their guns and fled well, their bayonets, and they darts have failed to disarm or silence them. We may die, but we will never surrender. Thank God for Holy Ghost grit and courage and zeal. The hardness is good for us, and by the help of our God we will hold up Christ to the dying. It made our hearts rejoice on Thursday night to see one soul decide to have the Spotless One as his Saviour, and no doubt the heavenly choir took up their songs of praise over the new-born victory. We can rejoice over the ones and twos, but our hearts are moved to see the mass of human beings in this place that are despising mercy and the hope of eternal life, and are being bound more day by day by the chains of the venom of hell, but the King shall reign. The pull may be hard against the tide of sin which we have to face and endure, but Holy Ghost man and women and a mighty faith in the God of all power will bring a grand victory, and many will be made to rejoice in their salvation.

VANCOUVER. LIEUT. SHELVEY. War still goes on down by the Pacific. Although in a remote corner of the battle field still we hear our great Commander's voice guiding and directing our every movement. May have been the glorious victories won by the King's warriors during the past week. On Monday evening we found by in the open-air, and one precious soul sought and found the Saviour at the drum-beat, glory to God. It matters not whether inside or out, "Jesus is strong to deliver, mighty to save." Roll-call a blessed heart-searching time, everyone strengthened in the inner life. Wednesday and Thursday nights the "sounds of battle" never ceased. No visible results, but the "stakes" were driven down all the firmer. Friday night we received unusual, encouragement and sympathy from our Instruction Book. "For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds." Saturday night a grand engagement in the open-air. Sunday, the day when others rest or seek the fleeting enjoyments of the world, to us the crowning day of the week. Hallelujah! We rejoice that we are counted worthy to fight beneath the flag of Calvary. Wednesday night one precious soul in the fountain at night. Closed the week with three prisoners, and more determined to storm the forts of darkness and bring them down.

MOOSE JAW. CAPT. IVERACH. God still saves the penitent. The past week God has been working in the hearts of the people of this place, although some mock, some laugh, some play the part of sham by coming drunk, and are drunk the next day. Yet one who came willing to give up all got the witness that he was accepted of God, and proves it by his daily life and testimony. To God be all the glory.

BEETON. CAPT. ASHTON. "They that trust in the Lord shall grow fat." Such has been our experience during the last week, soldiers going in for God and the prodigal returning home. Our meetings have been good all week, one backslider returning and a sinner crying for mercy. At Knee-drill we had the Spirit of God filling our souls. At the Holiness meeting two came out for sanctification and this afternoon we passed through a smoky experience, the strayapiece coming disconnected which upset us a little. At night things were in good shape and barracks filled, "not to-night" being the excuse. The cottage meetings on Monday and Tuesday nights were good and we are believing for a move.

BRACEBRIDGE. CAPT. F. IRELAND. Thank God the meetings have been this past week times of blessing and power. Sunday morning in Holiness meeting one brother got up and said God crammed him so full of salvation that he could not keep it in, he had to tell it. That is the kind of people we want in the S. A., filled with the Spirit. Sunday afternoon we had a soul meeting, everybody called on everybody else, and we had a blessed time; the salvation meeting at night was an unspeakable time of blessing, and at the close two backsliders came to the foot again. We give God all the glory and mean victory. Amen.

CREEMORE. LIEUT. T. B. BARRS. We have just closed a blessed week of fighting, our meetings have been full of interest and power, thank God things are on the rise, the power of God rested on every soul last night, many said it was the best meeting that there has been here for some time. Everybody listened, and the order was the best. When first I came here the boys thought they would see what I was made of and of course disturbed the meetings, but they found out that I love them and so give good order. Some say, "You have a lot of patience." Thank God for it, love does conquer the foe. God is helping me in visiting and War Cry selling, victory all the way along. Hallelujah! Christ shall reign! May God bless the Creemore comrades, there is victory for them through the blood of the Lamb.

NEWMARKET. CAPT. SKEES. We do thank God for what we have seen and felt of His saving power here during the past few days. On Friday night while testimonies were being given by those who had spoken of Jesus, one dear brother rose and with tears in his eyes said he wanted to get the burden of sin rolled from off his heart. We got on our knees and in the anguish of his soul he cried to God for mercy. He had not long to wait for in a few minutes the pleading was turned into rejoicing and he was thanking God for saving his soul. In his testimony he said he had been a wanderer from home for many years, but he was now going to return to his parents and also tell them what great things the Lord had done for him. Again on Sunday a.m. a prodigal wended his way to the mercy seat where the kiss of forgiveness was again pressed upon his brow and the joys of salvation restored unto him and he is now giving God the praise by obeying His voice. Hallelujah!

NOTICE TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

All matter for insertion in the WAR CRY should be addressed to the "Editor" Salvation Temple, Toronto. It must be written in ink, and on one side of the paper only; and in every case must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not for insertion, but as evidence of good faith.

N.B.—Written manuscripts for printers' use, can be sent by post at the reduced rate of one cent per half ounce, if the ends are exposed and the package marked "PRINTERS' COPY" over the address.

We cannot undertake to return rejected or unavailable contributions.

MISSING.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—If any *find their friends* through the "Missing Column" we expected to inform the WAR CRY Office at once. Several notices have been lost yesterday, and required time has been spended to find the *lost friends of others* through neglect in this matter.

JESSIE ANN PARKER, formerly of 404 St. Lawrence and Main Street, Montreal, was supposed to leave for England about July but has not since been heard of. Address a letter at Richmond, was also a resident at Danville. Her brother, W. R. Parker, of Chatham, Ontario, South Dakota and other friends in England would like any news of her. 3.11.98.

If this should meet the eye of EDWIN STARLINT RUSSELL, late of Ingersoll, Ont., by reading this meeting with S. A. Headquarters, Toronto, he will hear of something to his advantage. 27.10.98

WALTER JAMES LLOYD, aged 18 years, height 5 feet, dark hair, dark brown eyes, fresh complexion, a slight Welsh accent, a stout corpse. Supposed to have sailed to Montreal per Tunisian Line, July, 1898, write to grieving mother, Mrs. Lloyd, 11 Fulmerdy Road, Addlecombe, Surrey, Eng. American "Cry" please copy. 27.10.98

JOHN FRANKLIN, aged 28, 5 feet high, fair complexion, grey eyes, dark brown hair. Left Nottingham in June, 1898, to Samuelstown, Texas, three or four years ago. His widowed mother would be so thankful to hear from him. Address Mrs. Williams, Stratford near Moreton, Gloucestershire. 27.10.98

BENJAMIN HOULDING, aged 32, mother and two sister mourn your loss. Little Benjamin is (grown up now) was in the navy but afterwards joined them. The mother was overpowered at St. John's Church, Upper Holloway, London, for years. Anyone knowing of a dear wandering mother, Mrs. Lloyd, 11 Fulmerdy Road, Addlecombe, Surrey, Eng. American "Cry" please copy. 27.10.98

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GEORGE PHILLIPS, who left his home December 20th, 1897, for Montreal, to be broken-hearted wife and relatives at Forest Gate or Brighton. All supposed Chicago has recently visited. If he will only receive a hearty and loving welcome awaits him. Address Mrs. Ann Alfred Phillips, 30 St. James, Road, Forest Lane, London, Eng. 27.10.98

GEORGE HILLIER, who left Fortune Bay, Newfoundland, in 1896, last heard of at Saskatoon, N.W.T., or any one, knowing his whereabouts is requested to write to his brother, Thomas Hillier, Fortune Bay Newfoundland. U.S.A. "War Cry" please copy. 27.10.98

W. H. DURHAM, Master Mechanic, trading from United States to South America and all European ports, last heard of in Rio Janeiro in March last, was expected to be in New York the following May. Any information will be thankfully received by his sister, Martha W. Durham, Teacher, Wesleyan College, U.S.A. Perhaps Rio Janeiro, Argentinian, South African and all European War Cry please copy. 6.10.98.

GEORGE BETCH, sailor, left Stockbridge, Hampshire, 7 years ago, is requested to write to his cousin, Albert Byron, 48 Alexander Street, Montreal. P.Q. All "Crys" please copy. 6.10.98.

ARTHUR R. G. WILLIAMS of Nottingham, England, left Winnipeg last December for Lake of the Woods, got frost-bitten and was removed to Keewatin, supposed to be 6 ft. 2 in. tall. His father is now at Avon, Mount Vernon, Washington Territory. Any information thankfully received. U.S.A. "Cry" please copy. 6.10.98.

Information wanted of GEORGE CAUDERSON, who left Cons ore 18 years ago for Chicago. Address Mrs. C. A. Gill, Dunsville P.O., Quebec. U.S. "Cry" please copy. 6.10.98.

REUBEN CORBETT, last heard of in Walkerton, Ont., will hear of something to his advantage by writing to Mrs. Rich, Fort Hope, Ont. 6.10.98

Wanted to know the whereabouts of GEORGE WILSON, (colored) born in Maryland, raised in Toronto, last heard of at "Delamere House," Albany, N. Y. Address Nicholas A. Coakley, Owen Sound, Ont. U.S.A. and Pacific Coast "Crys" please copy. 6.10.98

ANDREW KILPATRICK who left Pembroke, Canada, 5 years ago is requested to write to his mother, Mrs. Jessie Kilpatrick, Stormont, Ont. Information thankfully received. U.S.A. "Cry" copy. 6.10.98.

D. H. SOME, age 19 years, last seen in Ottawa by his parents 11 years ago, was then intending going to Niagara Falls. Would be (or parents hearing of his whereabouts) write to his father, Richard, Ordnance Artillery Barracks, Quebec. 6.10.98.

JOHN DESMOND, last heard of in Liverpool, Eng., is requested to write to his sister, Mrs. Bloomsdale, (Kate Desmond) 25 Alice Street, Toronto, Canada. English "Cry" please copy. 6.10.98.

Any person acquainted with JAMES ROWES, last heard of at Montreal, is requested to communicate with his mother Mrs. Dorothy Rowes, Box 182 Milton, Ontario. U.S.A. "Cry" please copy. 6.10.98

JOHN BOEMAN who left County Derry, Ireland, for Australia 40 years ago, or his descendants will hear of something to their advantage writing to his brother David Boeman, Stroud, Ontario. Australian "Cry" please copy. 6.10.98.

MRS. GRIFFITHS wife of Edwin Griffiths, living in Hamilton 3 years ago, or anyone knowing her address, will confer a favor by communicating with the Canadian Headquarters, S.A., 7 Temple, Toronto, Can. 6.10.98.

JOHN HAMILTON left Glasgow, Scotland, 4 years ago to Paterson, N.J., or anyone knowing his address will do a kindness by writing to Mrs. Ross, 2 Division Street, Kingston, Ontario. U.S.A. "Cry" please copy. 6.10.98

SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT!

THE RENOWNED

BAND OF THE "HOUSEHOLD TROOPS"

27 Instrumentalists, (Cadets in Training at the English Homes) in charge of STAFF-CAPT. APPLEBY (late of H. M. Service) will visit the following Stations in aid of the

Canadian "Sick and Wounded" and "Poor Officers" Funds.

LONDON,	Saturday and Sunday	November	12, 13
STRATHROY,	Monday	"	14
SARNIA,	Tuesday	"	15
PARKHILL,	Wednesday	"	16
STRATFORD,	Thursday (Thanksgiving Day)	"	17
SEAFORTH,	Friday	"	18
GODERICH,	Saturday and Sunday	"	19
BERLIN,	Monday	"	21
GUELPH,	Tuesday	"	22
BRAMPTON,	Wednesday	"	23
WHITBY,	Thursday	"	24
OSHAWA,	Friday	"	25
BOWMANVILLE,	Saturday and Sunday	"	26, 27

The reputation of the Cadets as Musicians and Salvation Warriors has extended all round the world. Don't miss a Treat and a Blessing.

For Further Particulars see Local Announcements.

FOR GOD AND SOULS.

SALVATION IS OF THE LORD.

COL. AND MRS. DOWDLE

(From England),

Will visit the following Corps on the Dates affixed for Seasons of Special Revival Meetings for the Salvation of Sinners, and the Building up of God's Work and People:—

GALT,		November	7th to 13th
HAMILTON,		"	14th to 20th
NIAGARA FALLS,		"	21st to 28th
ST. CATHARINES,		"	24th to 27th

Everyone is Earnestly Requested to Pray for Mighty God-Glorifying Results.

OUR KING MUST REIGN.

Self-Denial Week.

Special Meetings at the Temple.

MID-DAY PRAYER MEETING EVERY DAY AT 12:30.

Holiness Meetings on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday at 3 p.m., conducted by Special Officers.

Thanksgiving Day Observances,

SPECIAL KNEE-DRILL AT ALL CITY BARRACKS AT SEVEN A.M.

"FOUR HOURS AT THE CROSS,"

(For Officers, Soldiers, and Christians only)

10 a.m. to 2 p.m., at the Temple,

LED BY THE COMMISSIONER.

Admission by Ticket Only, to be had from all City Officers.

GREAT HARVEST FESTIVAL with Special Officers and Attractions at all City Barracks at 6 p.m.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16TH,

Half-Eight of Prayer is Connection with every Corps in the Dominion.

RESCUE HOME.

NOTICE TO OUR FRIENDS EVERYWHERE

MRS. COMMISSIONER BOOTH begs to inform all Comrades and Friends that there is pressing urgent need of all kinds of Female clothing for the inmates of the Rescue Home, and for the outfitting of those leaving for situations. Anything in the way of cast off clothing will be thankfully received, dresses, linen, boots, etc., and material for making the same, will also be exceedingly acceptable. Please address all parcels to HEADQUARTERS, or to the RESCUE HOME, Wilton Avenue (Cor. Victoria) Toronto.

WANTED.

A Wringing and Mangling Machine for the Rescue Home. Will any kind friend help in this direction.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

RESCUE WORK.

Mr. James Andrews, Oakville, Ont.	$ 1 00
Capt. Woodgate Guelph, Ont.	1 00
Mrs. Maj. W. Goodeliam	10 00
Mrs Noble Kilsyth	1 00
Mrs. Sherwood	1 00
Mrs. Dr. Oldwright	1 00
Mrs. Capt. Willis	1 00
Capt. Evans	2 00

Boots and Clothing—Mrs. S. W. Carpenter, Picton; Clothing—Mrs. J. Thompson, Owen Sound; Clothing—R. Easton, Lindsay.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

STORE DEPARTMENT.

For some weeks past, the Store Department have been unable to fill in a number of orders for goods by reason of scarcity in the stock. We are glad to inform Officers and Friends, that a large consignment of goods is just to hand as follows:—

Gor a Bonnets 2 0 Pandemon's Caps, latest style; large stock of Officers and Soldier's Caps, Red Band, Buttons, Embroidered Badges Red Cotton Army Umbrellas, Regulation Braid, (improved quality) 10,000 B. and F. S's, 5,000 Maple Leaf Shields; Large Assortment Sister's Jerseys, splendid stock of Pocket Cornets and large assortment of all Brass Instruments.

Officers are requested to send orders as speedily as possible, as they will be filled in rotation received. Orders already received will be forwarded at once, unless countermanded or altered.

Uniform Department.

Special Material for Fall and Winter Clothing.

SUITS from	$ 9 00
PANTS "	2 50
OVERCOATS "	17 00
BEST LEAGUE SERGE SUITS from	12 00
ENGLISH " " "	10 00
BEST SCOTCH HEAVY SERGE	20 00
MELTON OVERCOAT (Regulation Pattern, Woollen lined).	15 00

Just received, a splendid stock of NEW GUERNSEYS, very much improved in make and color. They are in three sizes, SMALL, MEDIUM and LARGE.

Please send orders early, also what size required.

New Photographs.

Splendid group of Medallion Portraits of the Commissioner and Canadian Staff, 29 in number, re-photographed from the large picture prepared for the General.

Also striking Salvation Group taken at the Melvern Camp Meeting. Extra large size 9 in. x 10 in.

PRICE 50 CENTS EACH.

THE LITTLE SOLDIER. ONE CENT PER COPY, 50 cents per annum. Printed on tinted paper, at the FRONT PRINTING HOUSE, 12 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

THE WAR CRY CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST news of the War, and Editorial articles by the General, Mrs. Booth, and Addresses and Songs by the Officers and Soldiers. There is no more effectual way to spread Salvation than by increasing the circulation of the WAR CRY, which is circulated, not merely to sustain and intensify the devotion of the Army, but to arouse all who read it to a more self-sacrificing and energetic stand upon the Kingdom of Christ and one and the more soulfuel efforts to extend the Kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Printed, with all S.A. publications, at the FRONT PRINTING HOUSE, 12 Albert Street, Toronto, Can.